A New Edition of

LOVE in a VILLAGE

A Comic Opera

as Performed at the

THEATRES ROYAL

Drury Lane & Covent Garden

For the

Piano Forte

Composed by

The most Esteemed Authors

AND

Doctor Arne

Pr. 8s.

LONDON

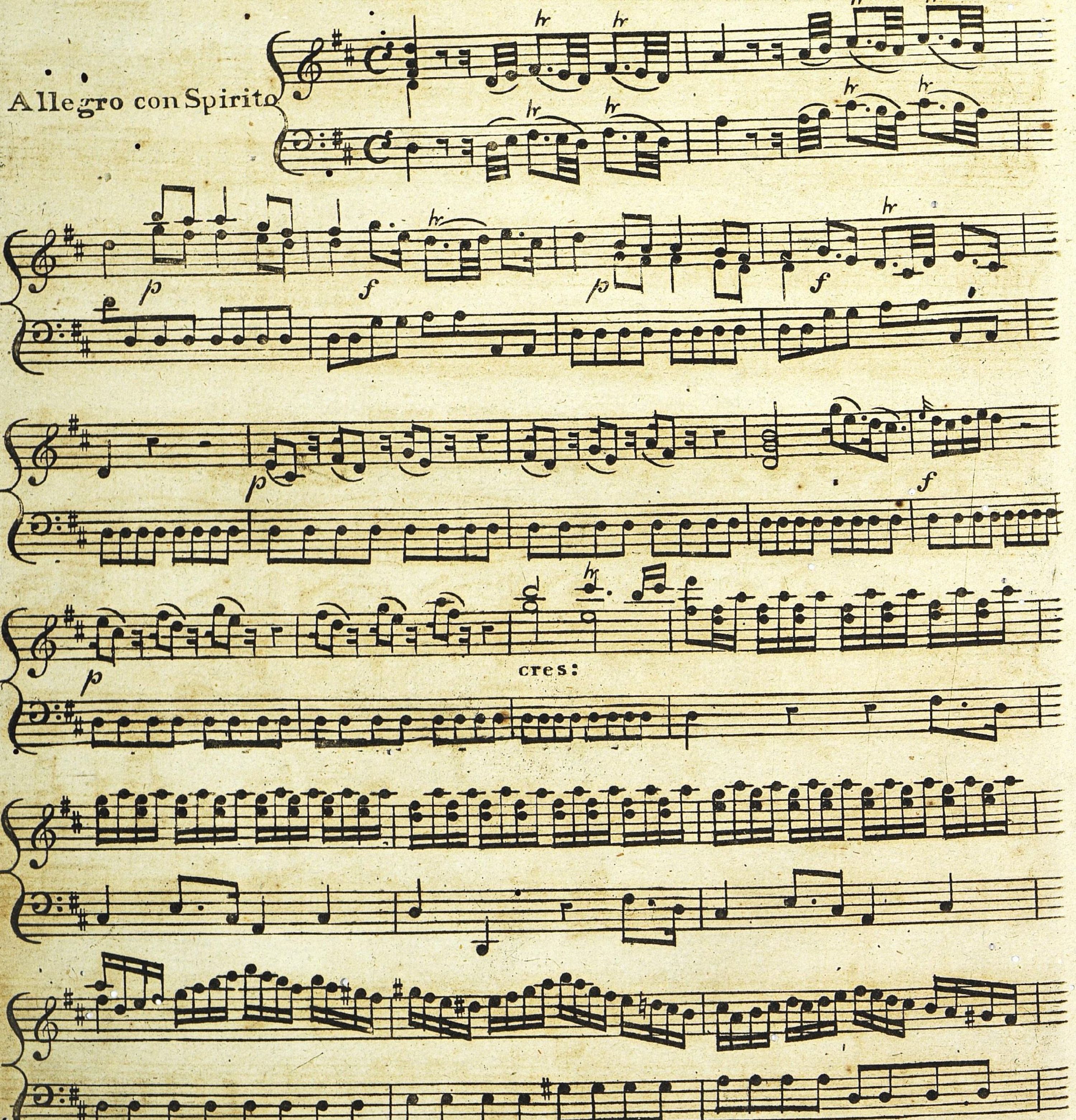
Publish'd & Sold by J. Dale at his Warehouses No. 19 Cornhill opposite the Royal Exchange

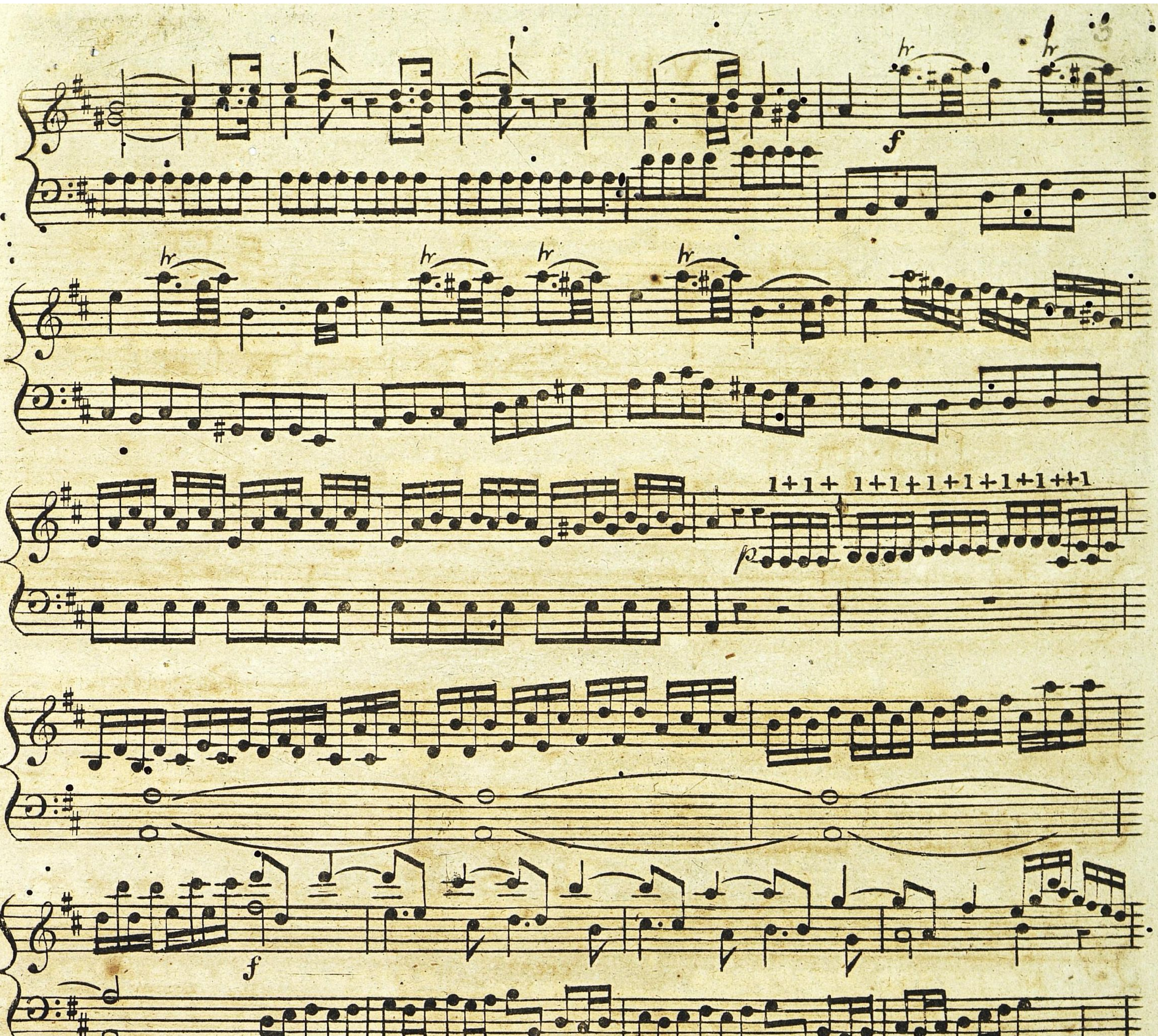
the corner of Holles Street, Oxford Street,

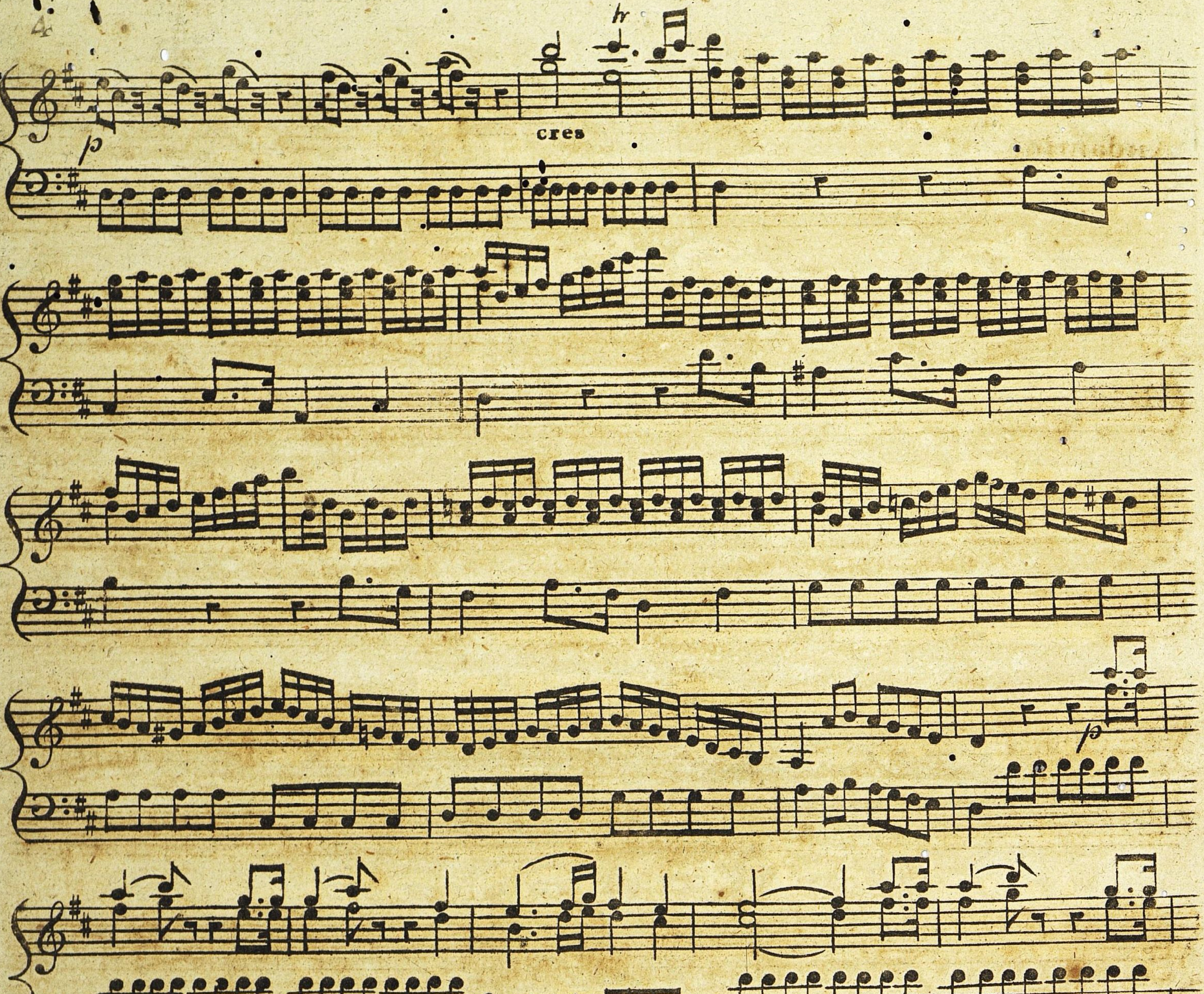
Also at No. 151 New Bond Street, opposite Clifford Street.

OVERTURE TO LOVE IN A VILLAGE.

Abel.



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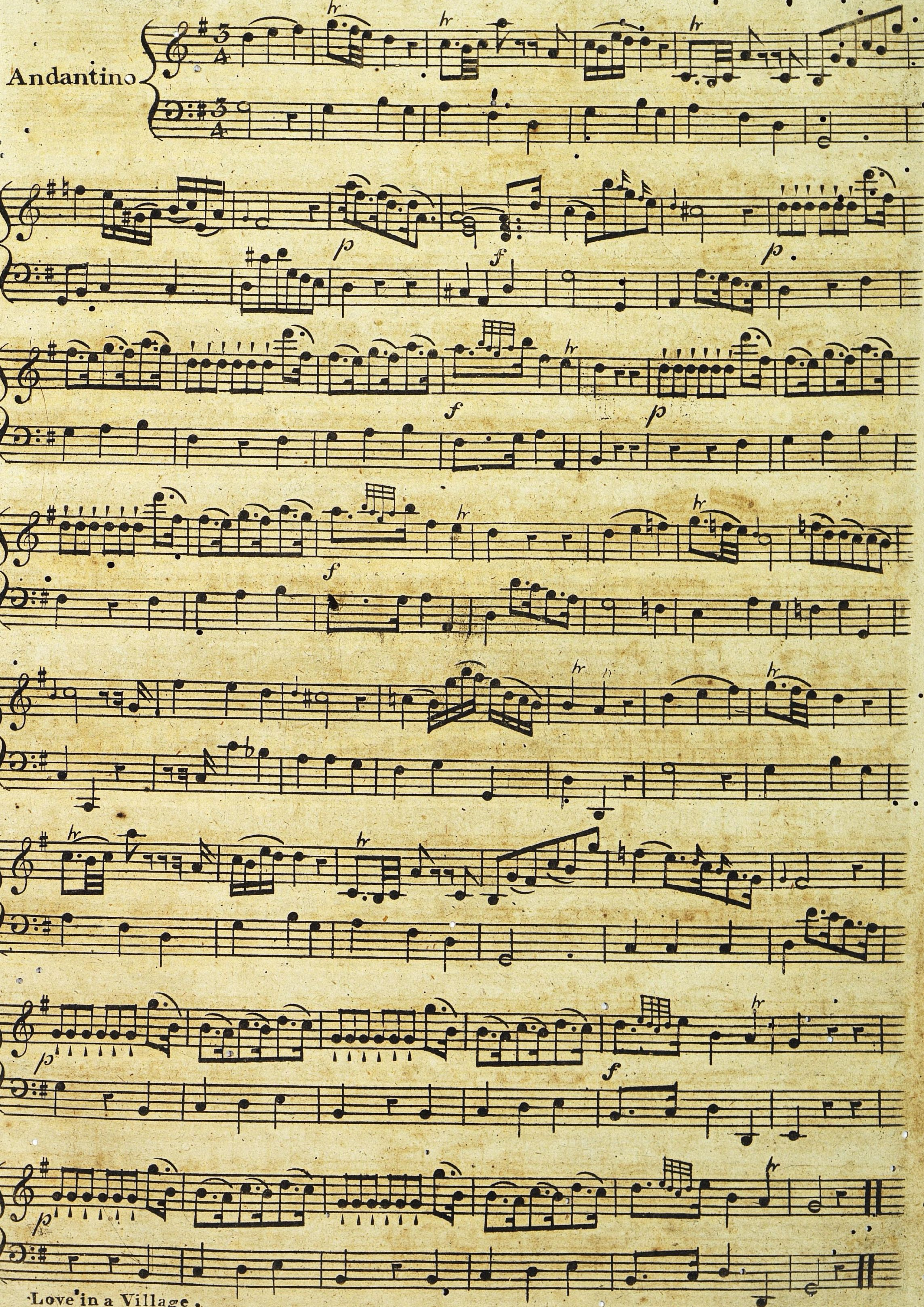
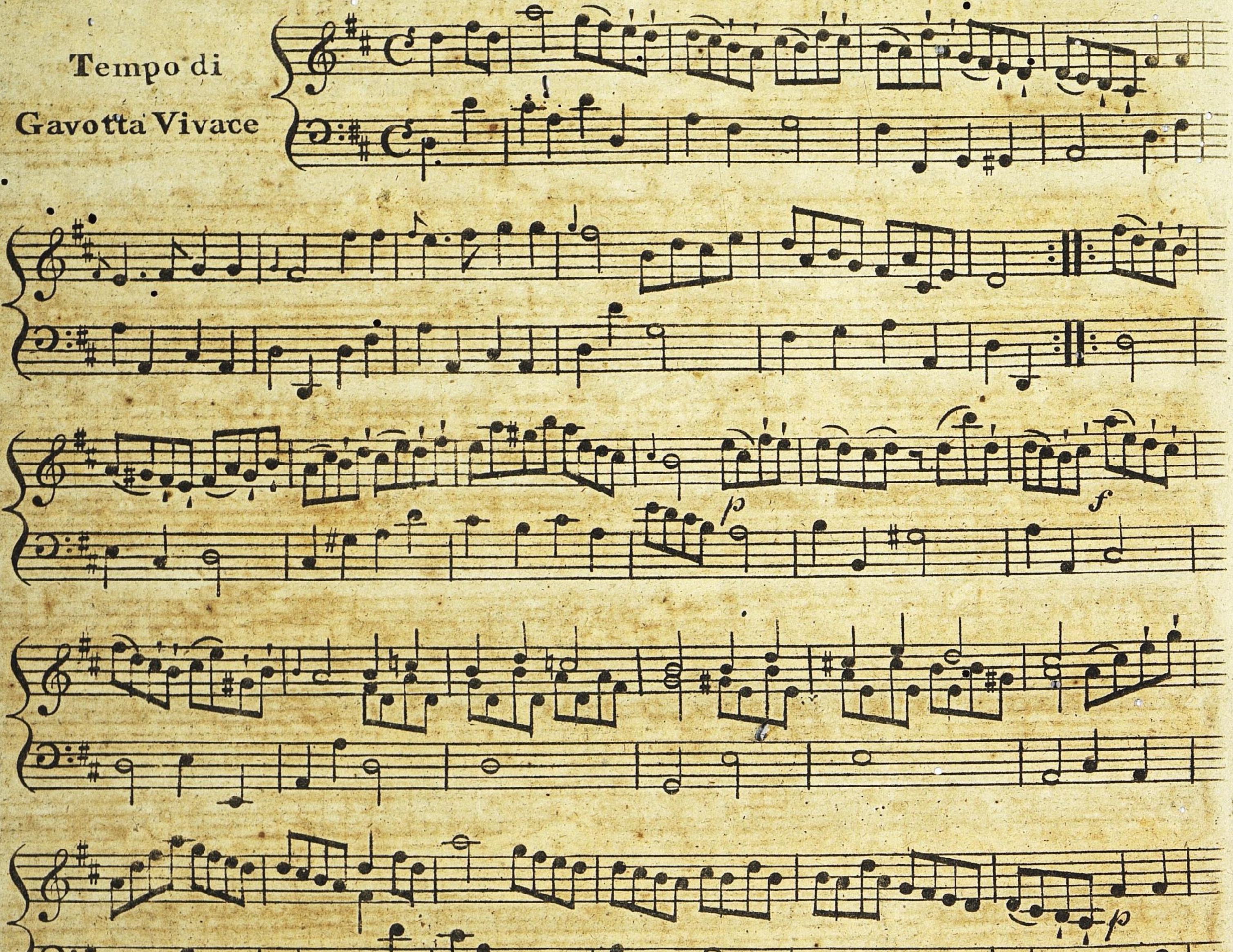

Andantino
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
p

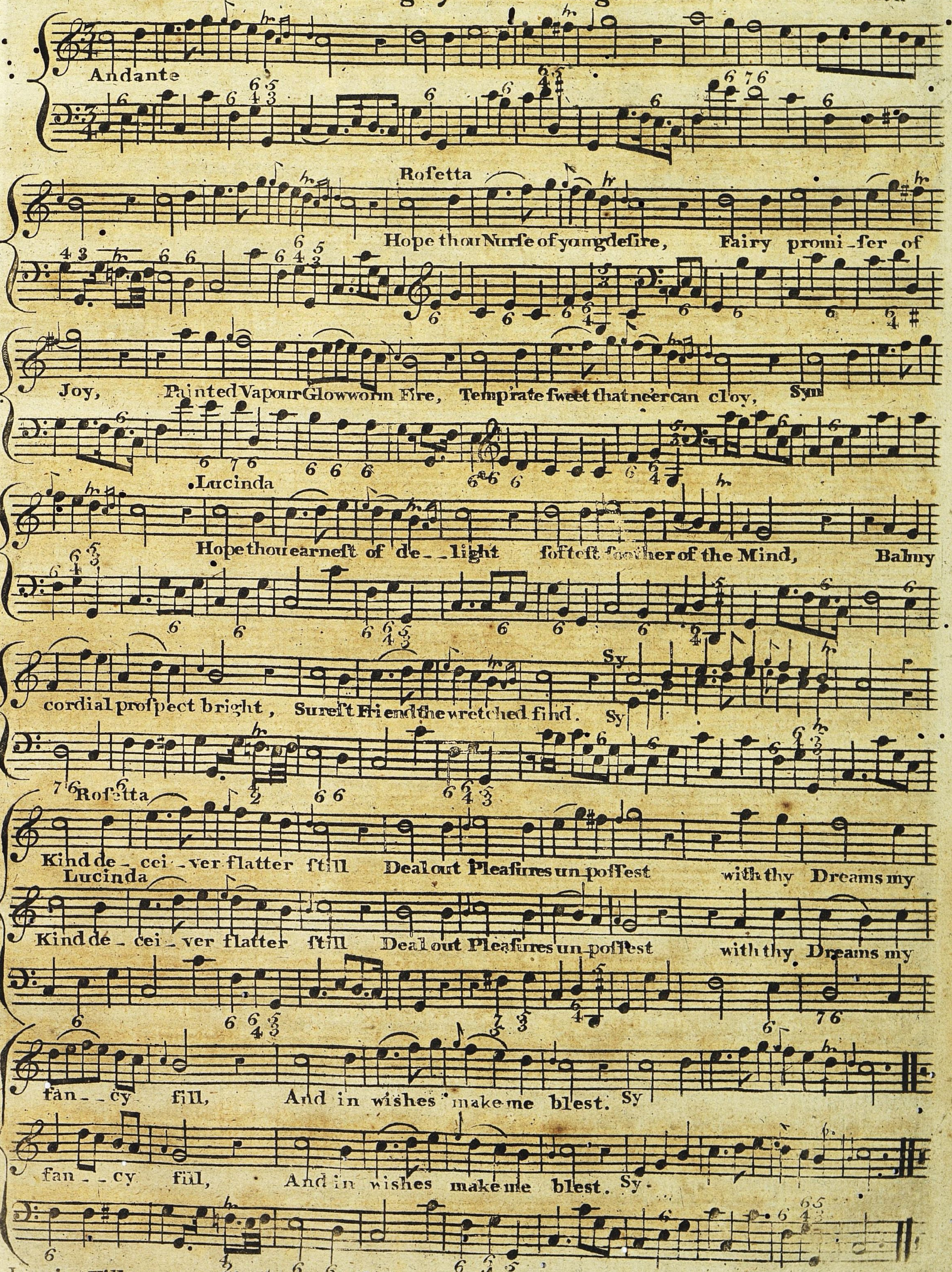


Love in a Village.

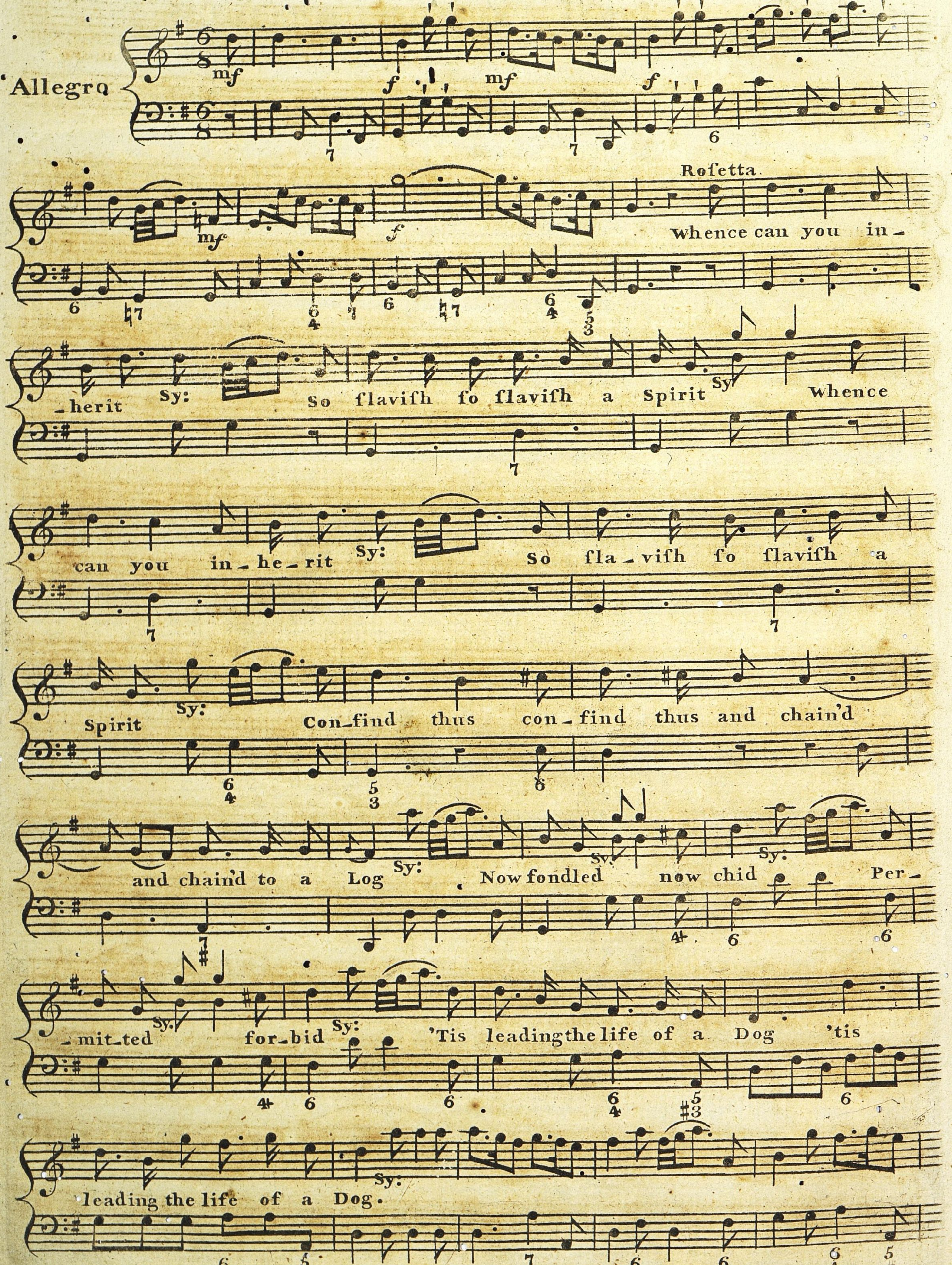
HOPE! THOU NURSE OF YOUNG DESIRE

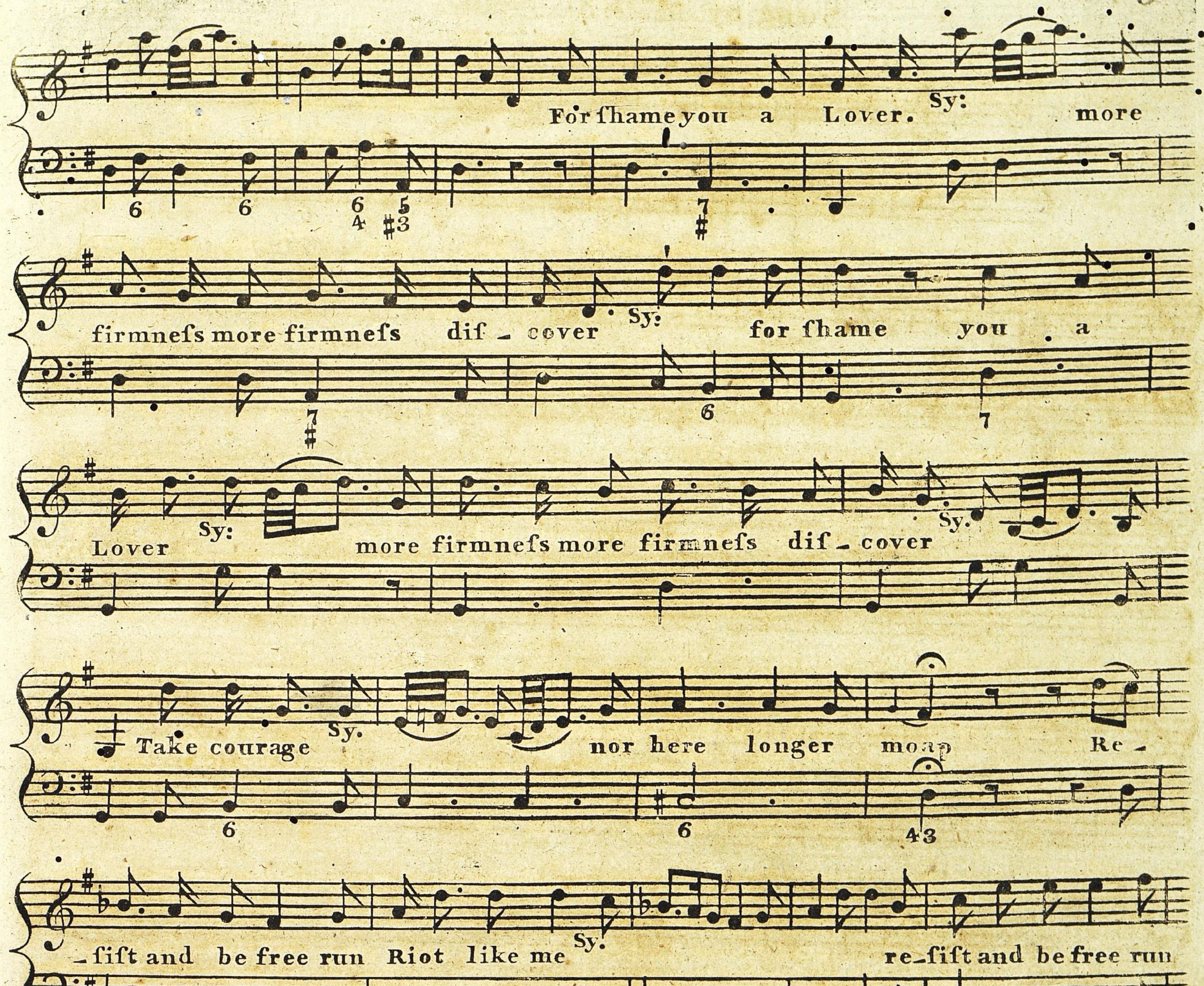
Sung by Mrs. Billington

Weldon



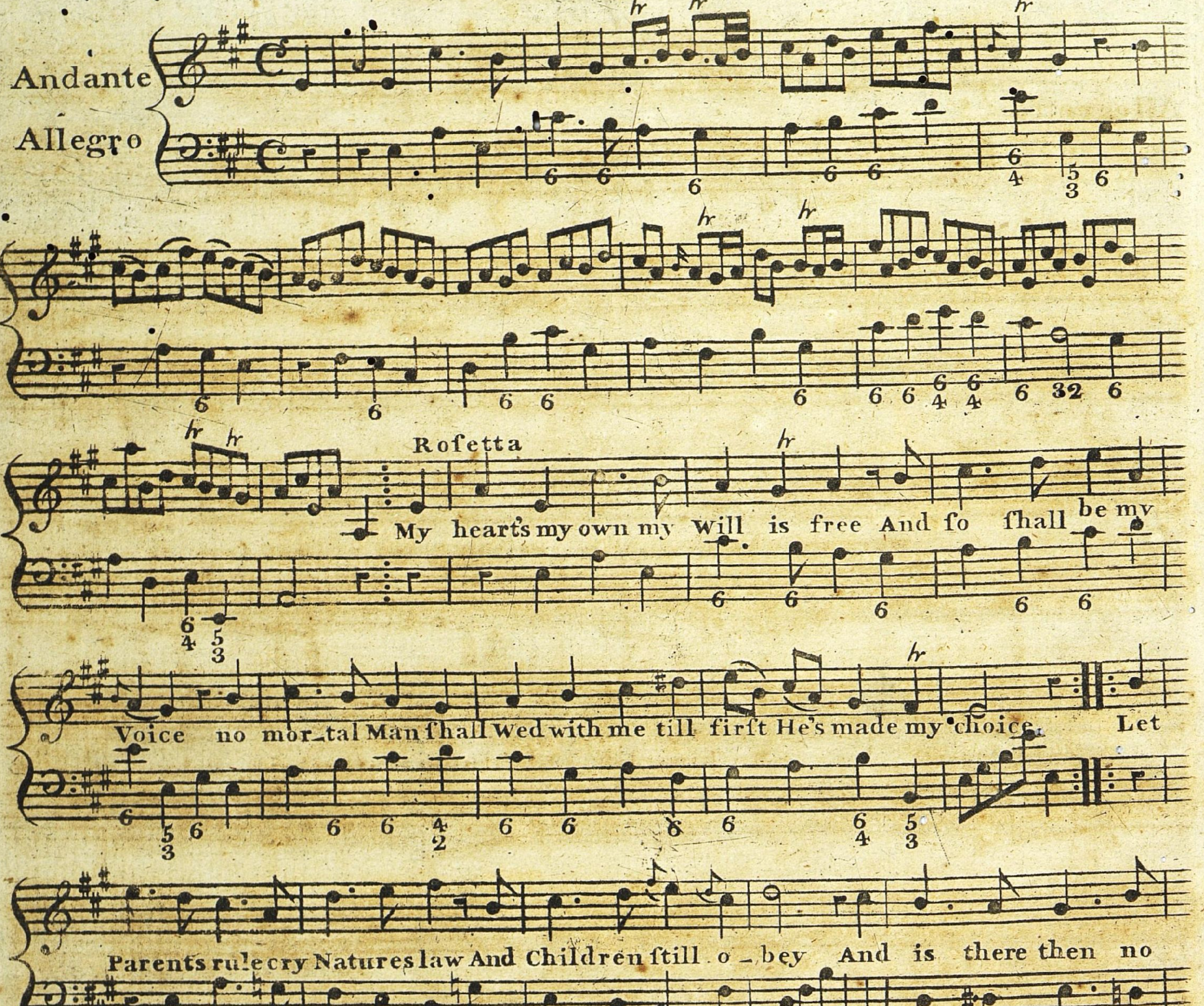
Love in a Village From Dale's 1st Book of 12 Songs Pr: 2/


Allegro
mf
f
Rosetta
Whence can you in-herit
Sy:
So ſlaviſh ſo ſlaviſh a Spirit
Sy:
Whence can you in-he-rit
Sy:
So ſla-viſh ſo ſlaviſh a Spirit
Sy:
Con-find thus con-find thus and chain'd and chain'd to a Log
Sy:
Now fondled
Sy:
now chid
Sy:
Per-mit-ted
Sy:
for-bid
Sy:
'Tis leading the life of a Dog 'tis leading the life of a Dog.
Sy:

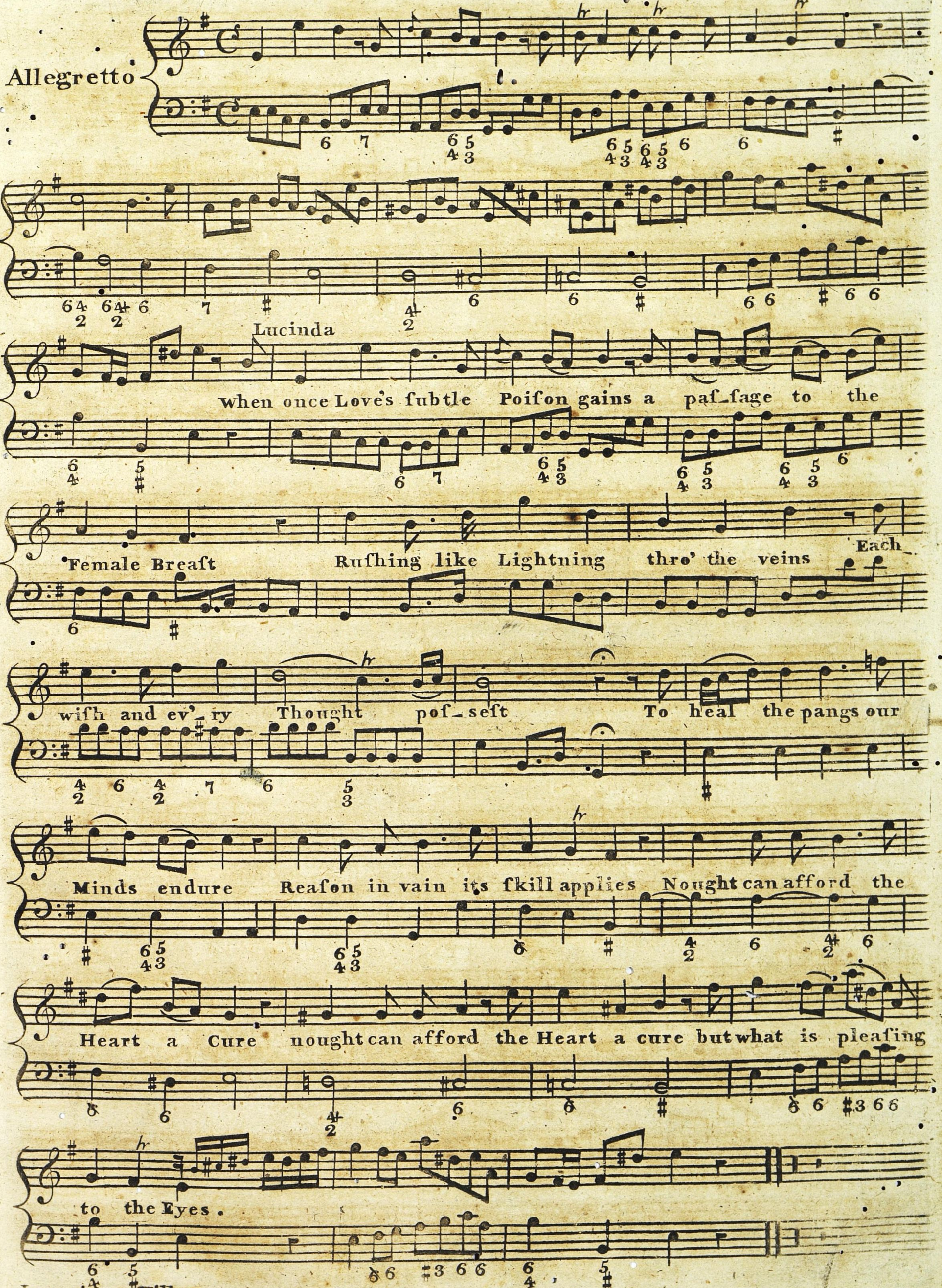

For shame you a Lover. Sy: more
firmness more firmness dif - cover Sy: for shame you a
Lover Sy: more firmness more firmness dif - cover Sy:
Take courage Sy. nor here longer moap Re -
- sist and be free run Riot like me Sy: re - sist and be free run
Riot like me And to perfect the Picture E - lope to perfect the Picture E -
- lope to perfect the Picture E - lope. Sy.

Sung by Mrs. Billington.

Dr. Arne

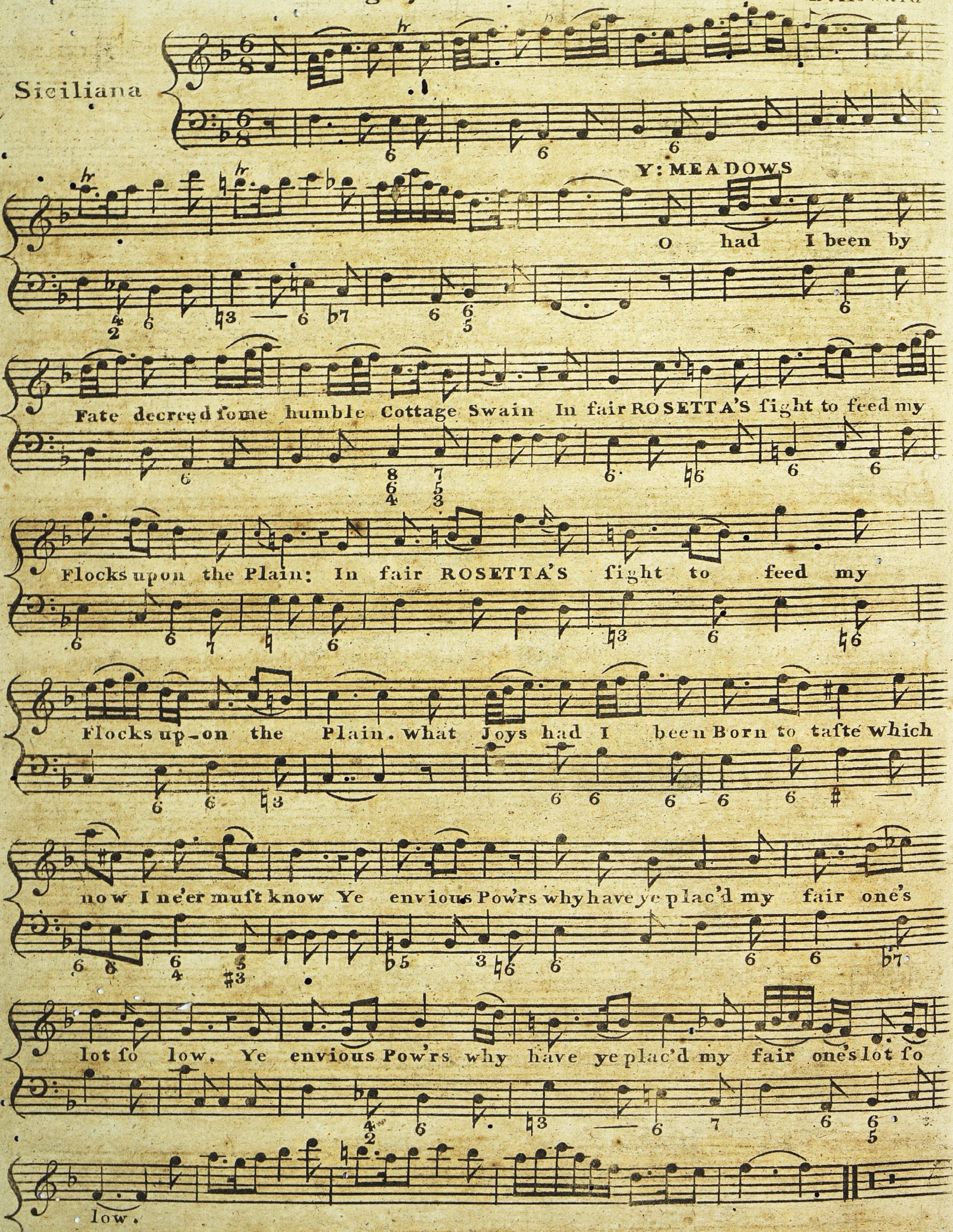


Dr. Arne


Allegretto
Lucinda
When once Love's ſubtle Poiſon gains a paſ_ſage to the
Female Breaſt Ruſhing like Lightning thro' the veins Each
wiſh and ev_ry Thought poſ_ſeſt To heal the pangs our
Minds endure Reaſon in vain its ſkill applies Nought can afford the
Heart a Cure nought can afford the Heart a cure but what is pleaſing
to the Eyes.

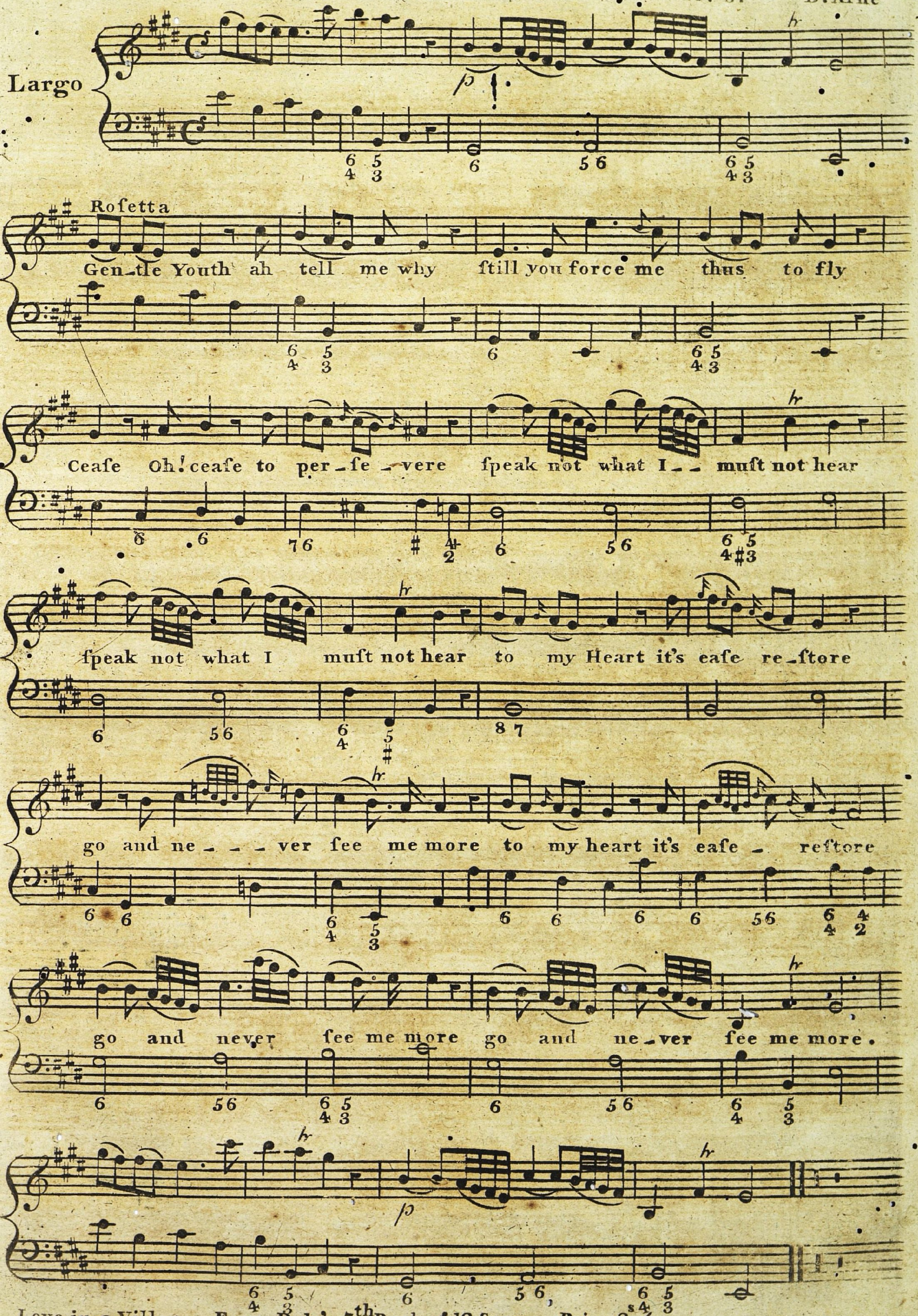
Sung by Mr. Incledon.

Dr. Howard



Sung by M[rs]. Billington.

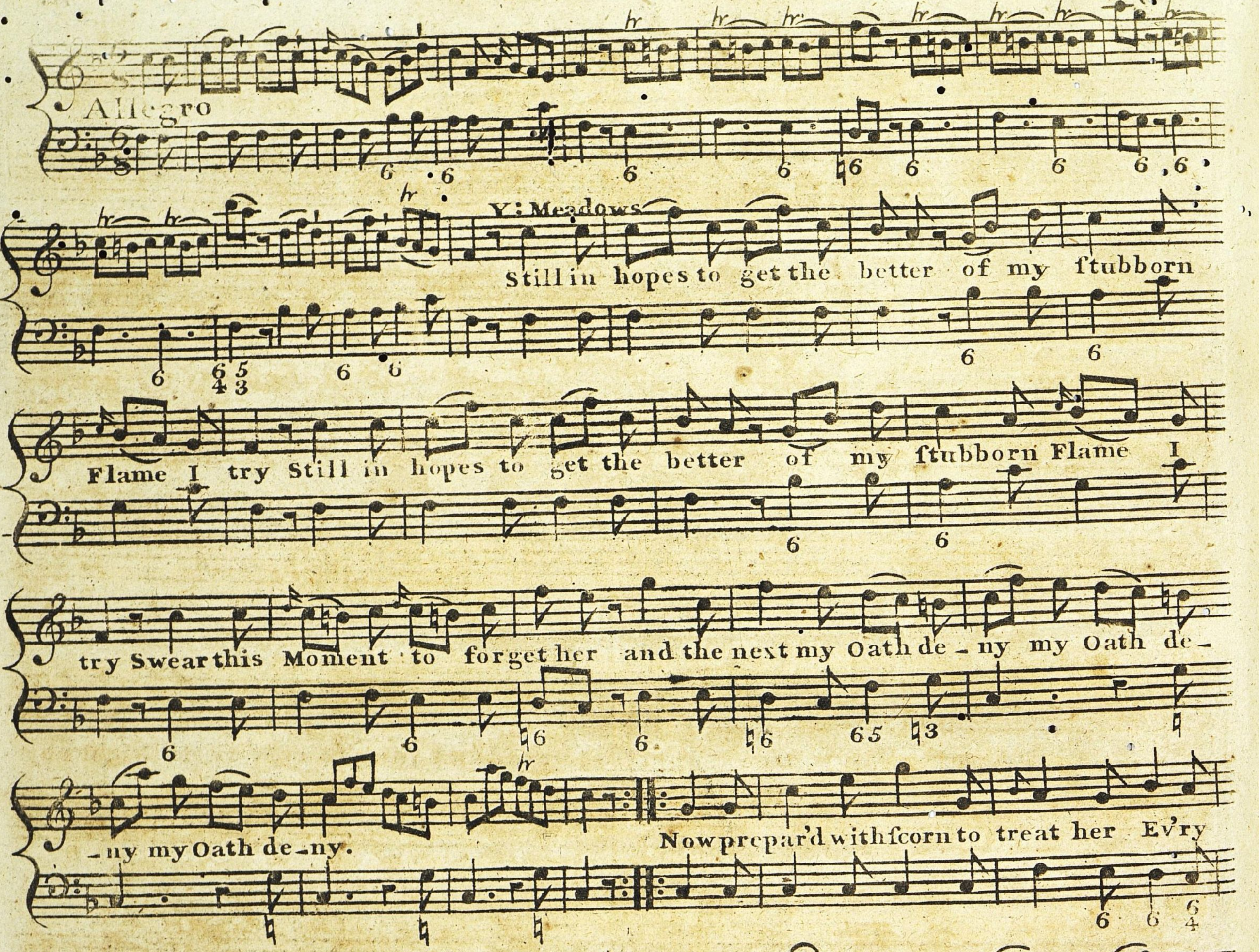
Pr: 6[d]. D[r]. Arne



Love in a Village. From Dale's 7th. Book of 12 Songs. Price 2[s]/.

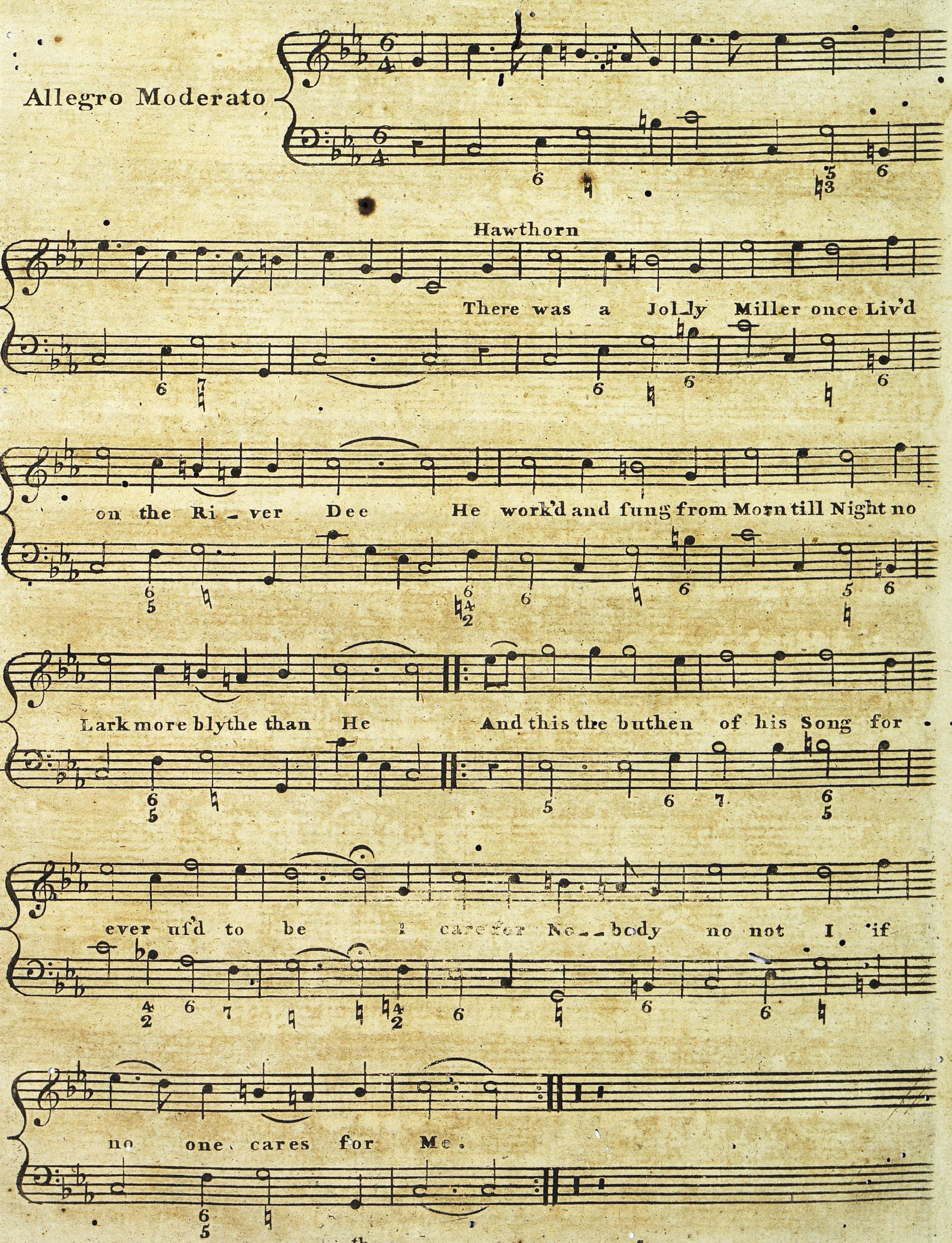
Sung by Mr Incledon

Dr Arne



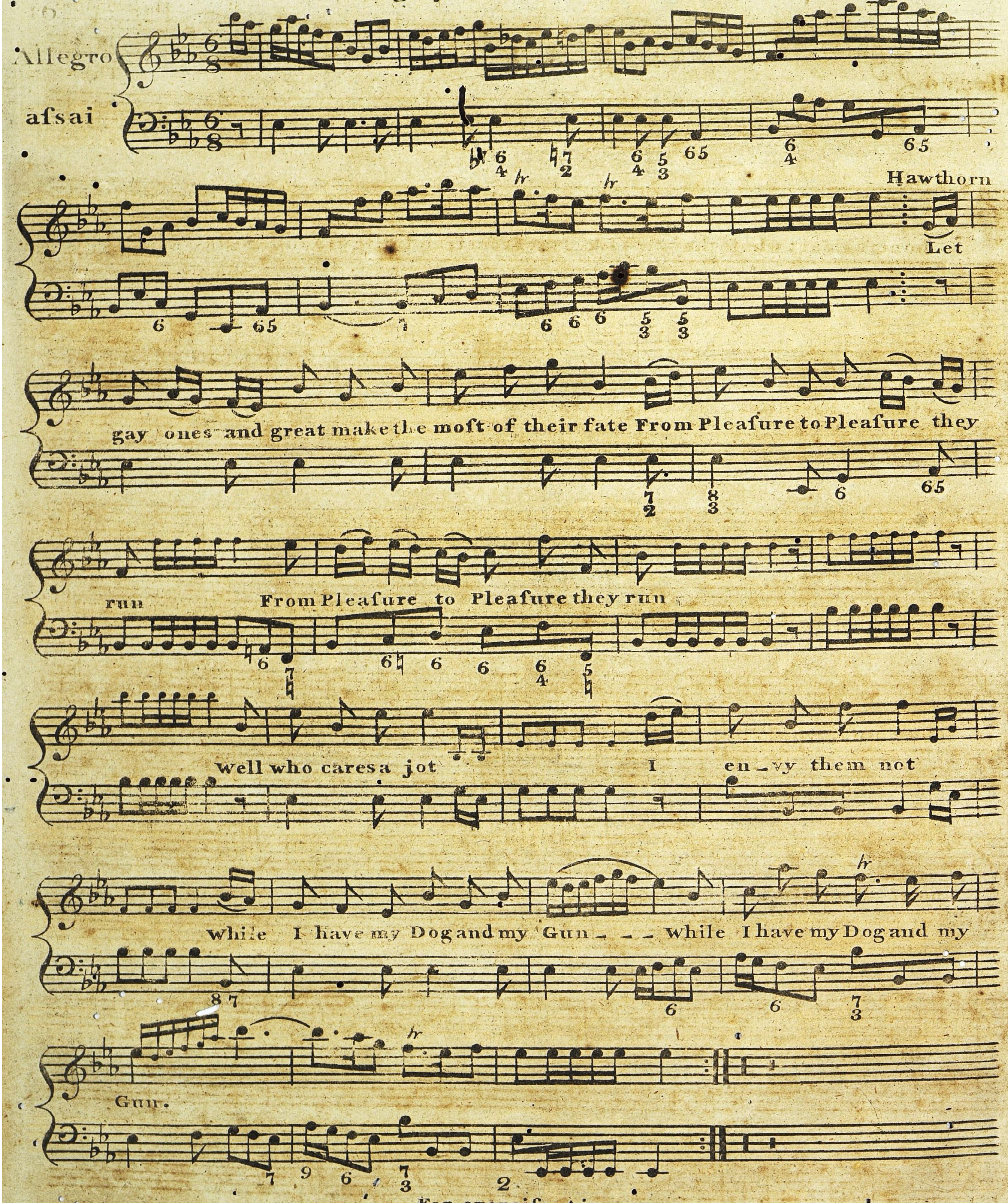
THERE WAS A JOLLY MILLER

Sung by Mr. Sedgewick.



Sung by Mr. Sedgwick.

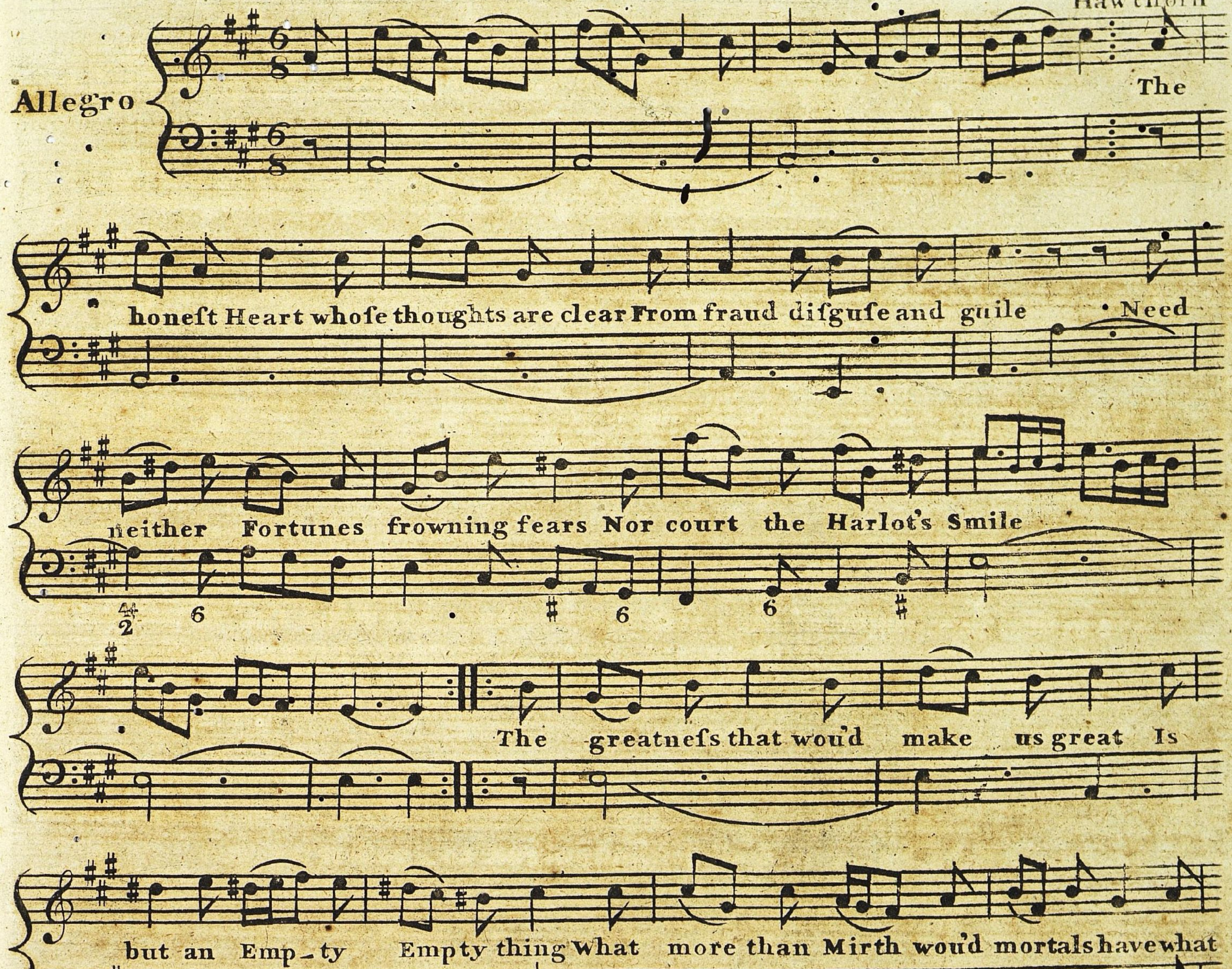
Baildon

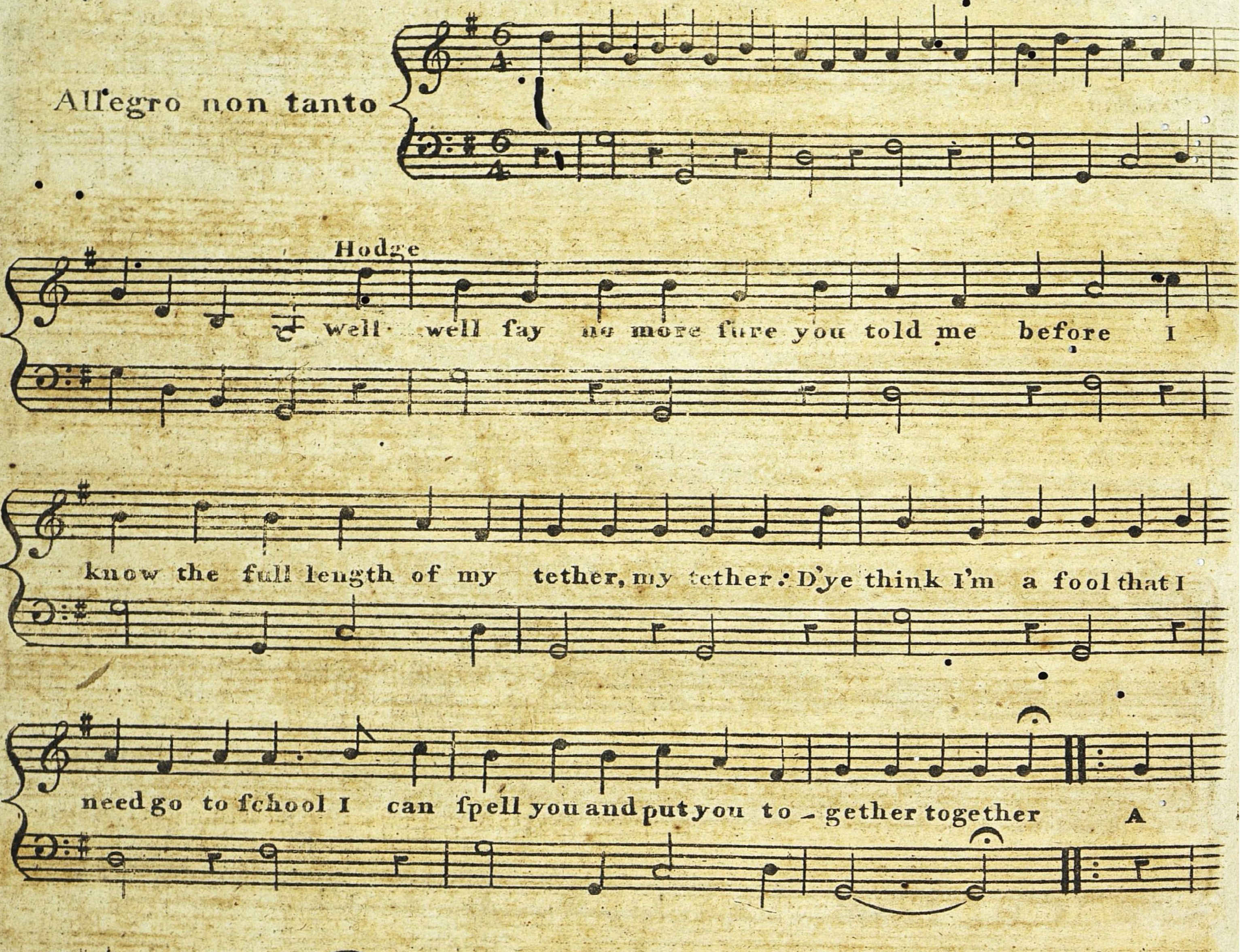


For exercise Air
To the Field I repair
With Spirits unclouded and light:
The Bliſses I find
No Stings leave behind
But Health and diverſion unite.

Sung by Mr. Sedgewick.

Festing.
Hawthorn




Allegro non tanto
Hodge
well well fay no more fure you told me before I
know the full length of my tether, my tether: D'ye think I'm a fool that I
needgo to fchool I can fpell you and put you to - gether together A
word to the wife will always fuffice Adds Niggers go talk to your
Parrot your Parrot I'm not fuch an Elf tho' I fay it my felf But I
know a Sheeps head from a Carrot a Carrot.

CUPID GOD OF SOFT PERSUASION

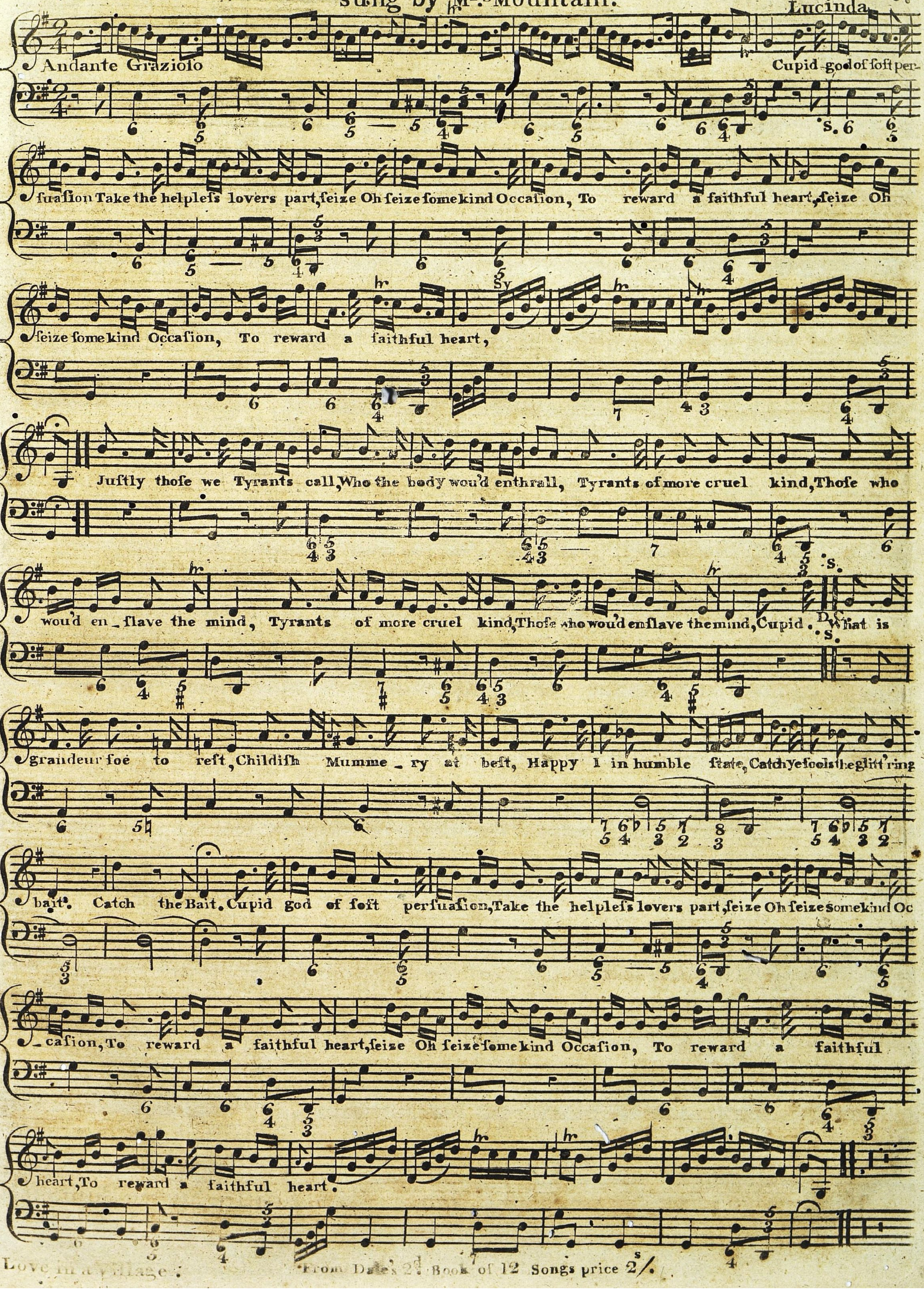
Giardini 19

London. Printed by Dale No. 19 Cornhill and the Corner of Holles Street Oxford Street.

Price 6d

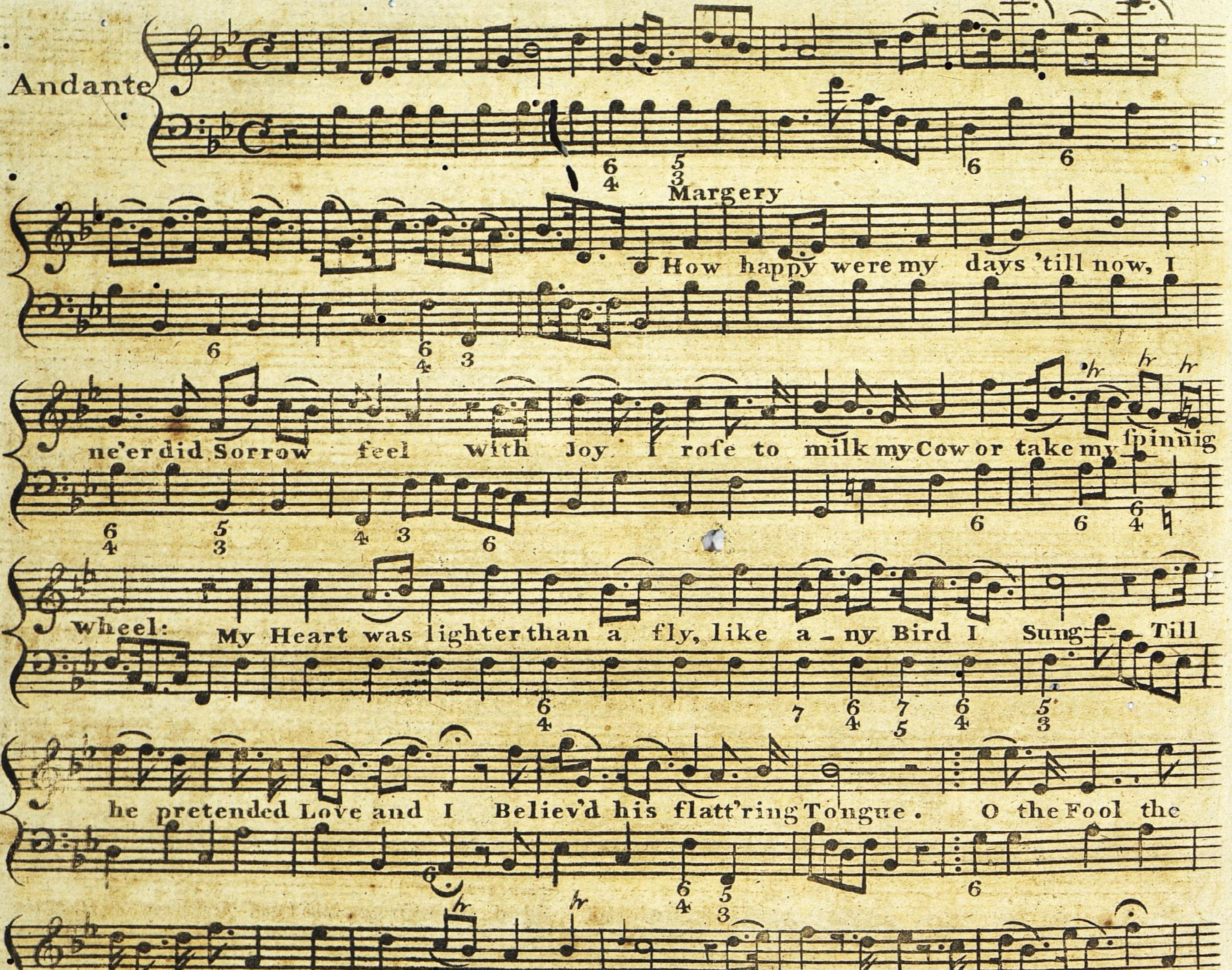
sung by Mrs. Mountain.

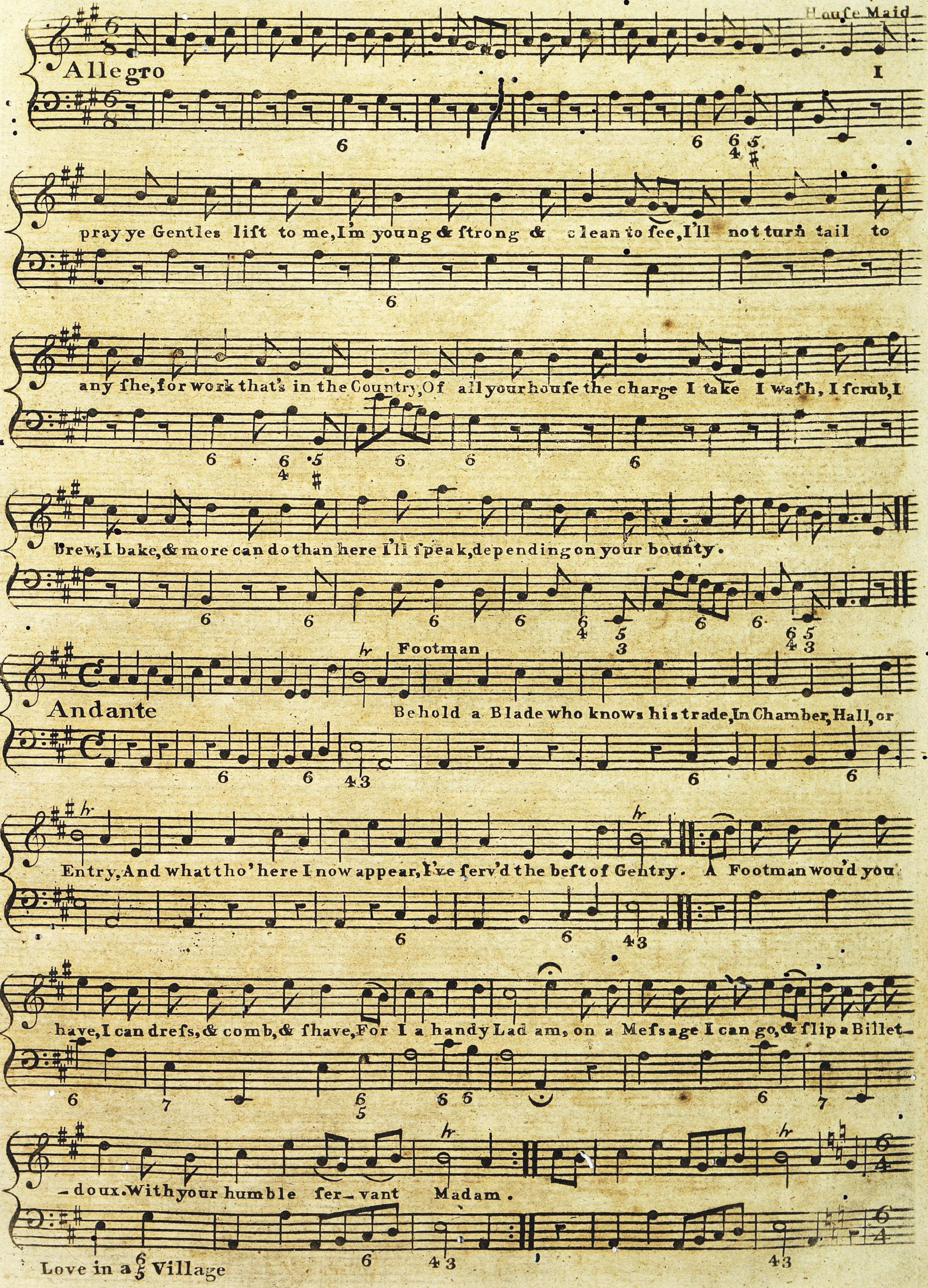
Lucinda

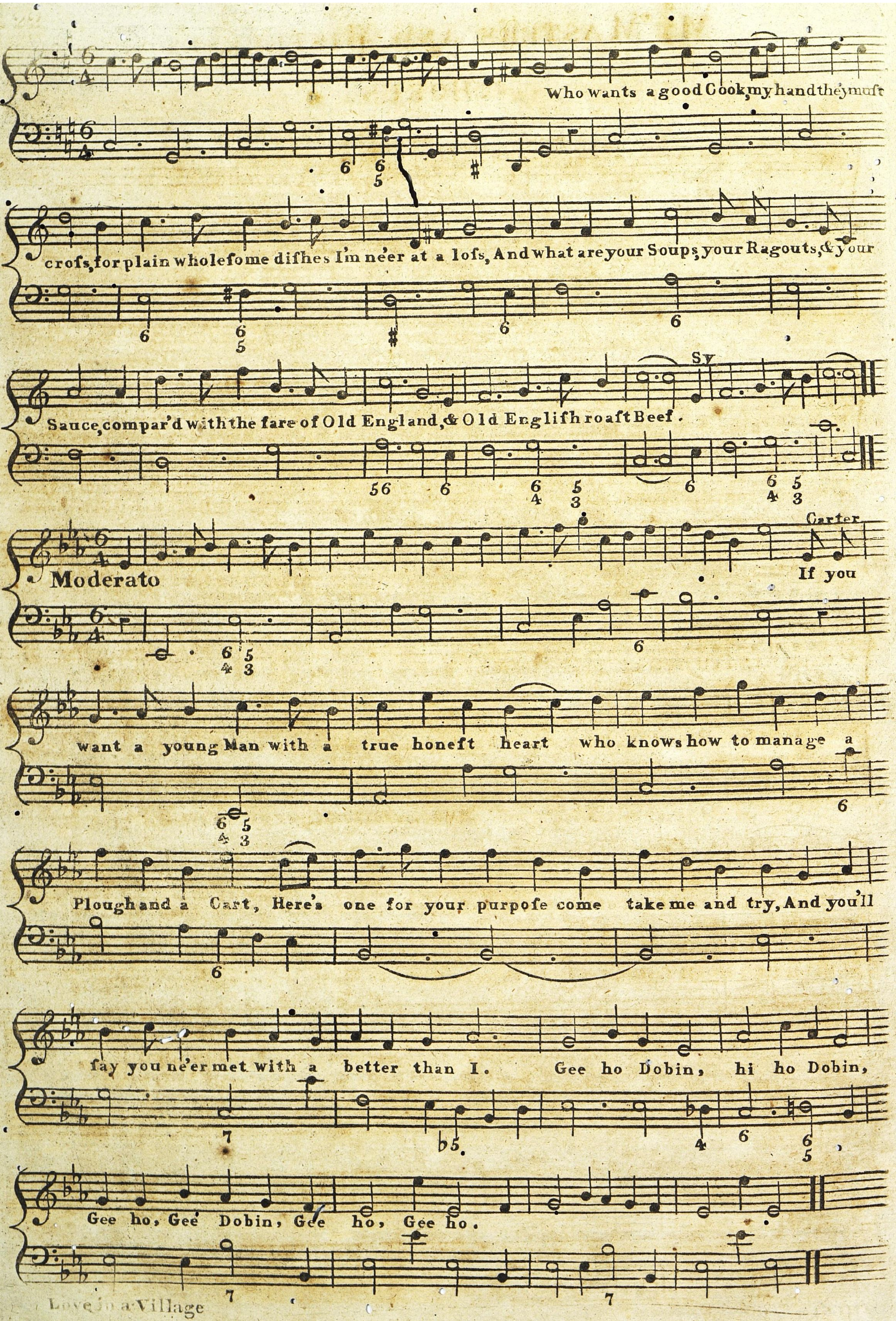


From Dale's 2d Book of 12 Songs price 2/.

Sung by Mrs Bland. Pr: 6^{d}. Dr Arne

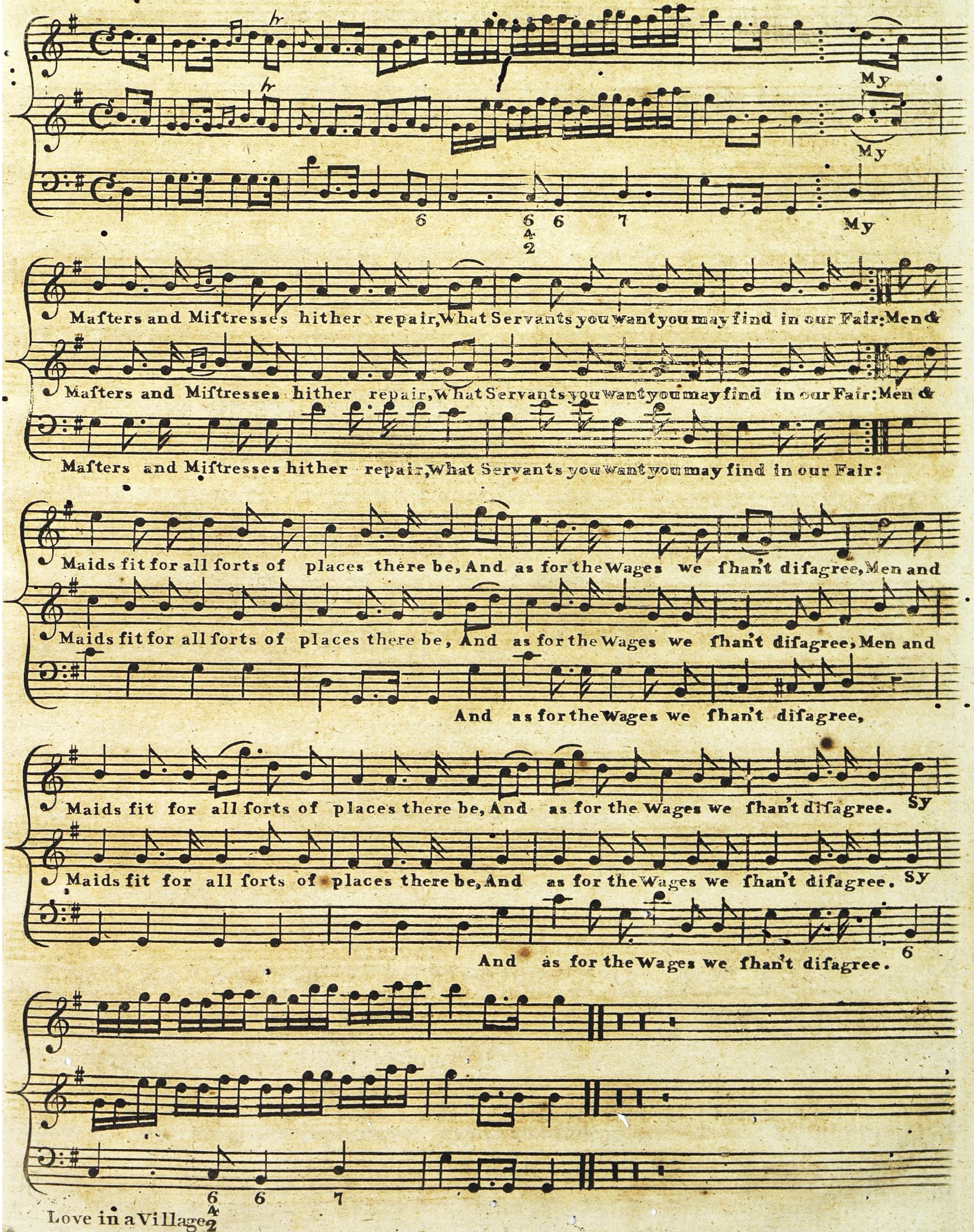



House Maid
Allegro
I pray ye Gentles lift to me, I'm young & strong & clean to fee, I'll not turn tail to any she, for work that's in the Country, Of all your house the charge I take I wash, I scrub, I brew, I bake, & more can do than here I'll speak, depending on your bounty.
Footman
Andante
Behold a Blade who knows his trade, In Chamber, Hall, or Entry, And what tho' here I now appear, I've serv'd the best of Gentry. A Footman wou'd you have, I can dress, & comb, & shave, For I a handy Lad am, on a Message I can go, & slip a Billet-doux. With your humble servant Madam.
Love in a Village


Who wants a good Cook, my hand they must
Sy
cros, for plain wholesome dishes I'm ne'er at a loss, And what are your Soups, your Ragouts, & your
Sauce, compar'd with the fare of Old England, & Old English roast Beef.
Moderato
Carter
If you
want a young Man with a true honest heart who knows how to manage a
Plough and a Cart, Here's one for your purpose come take me and try, And you'll
say you ne'er met with a better than I. Gee ho Dobin, hi ho Dobin,
Gee ho, Gee Dobin, Gee ho, Gee ho.
Love in a Village

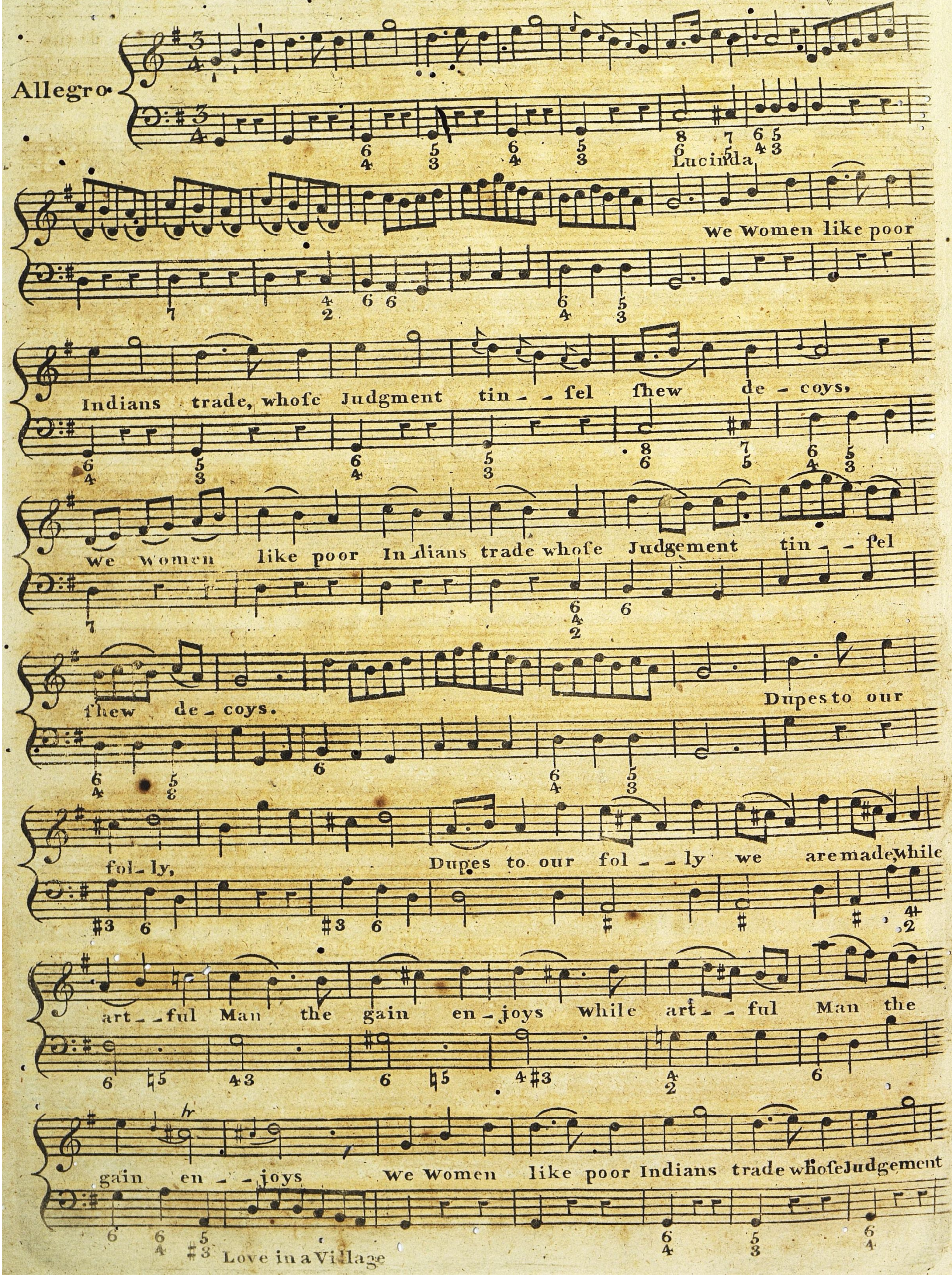
My Masters and Mistresses

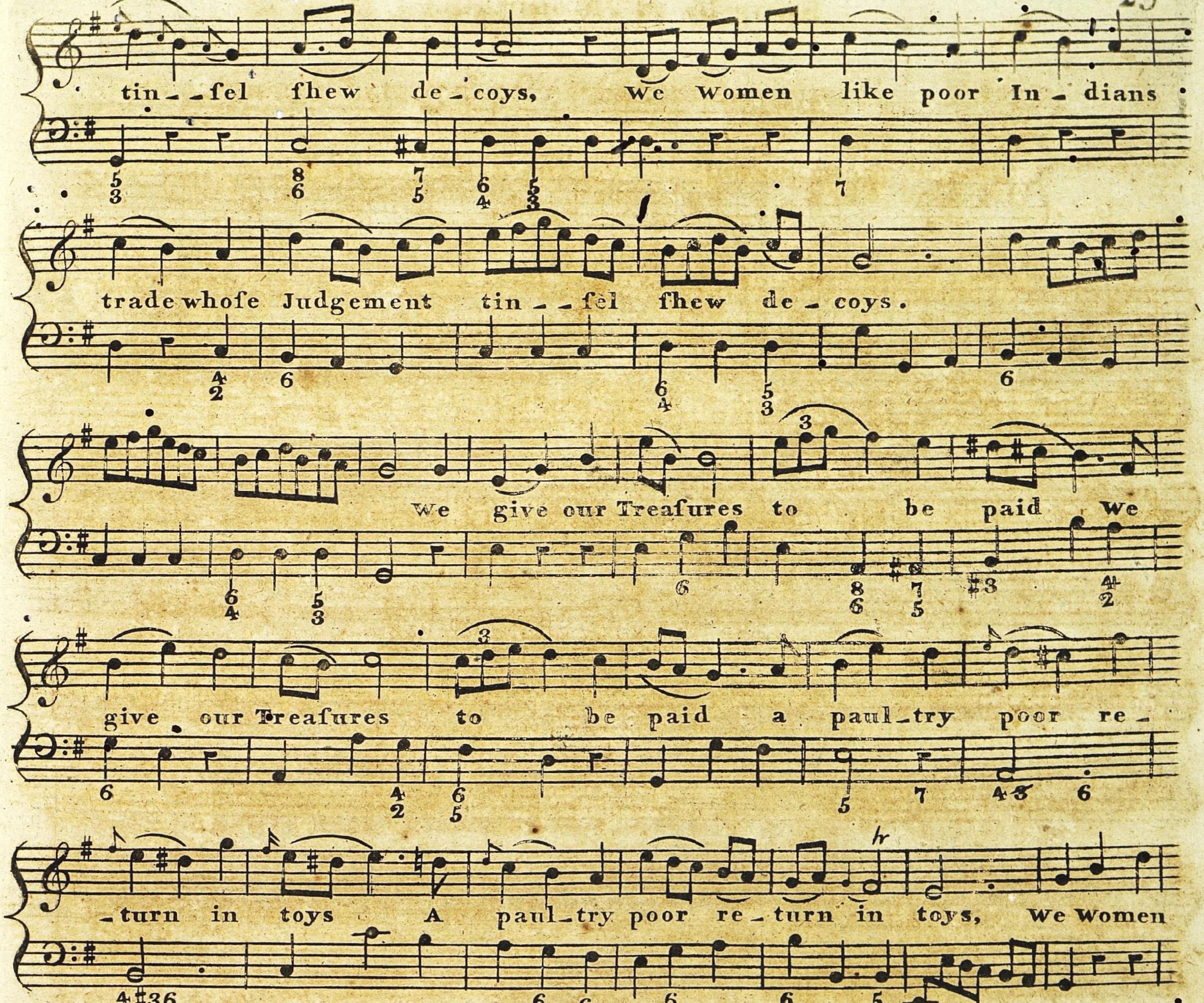
CHORUS.

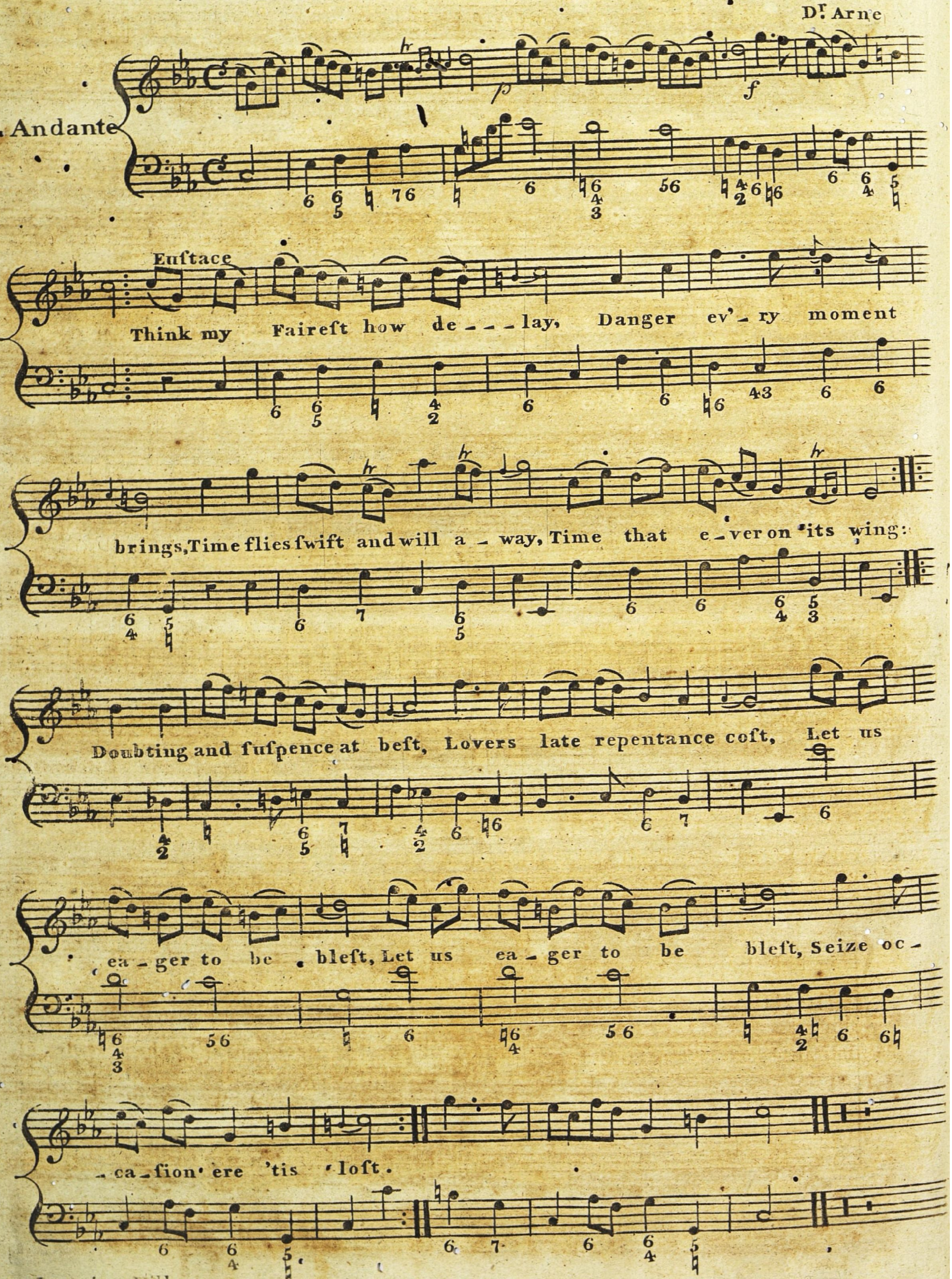


Sung by M[rs]. Mountain.

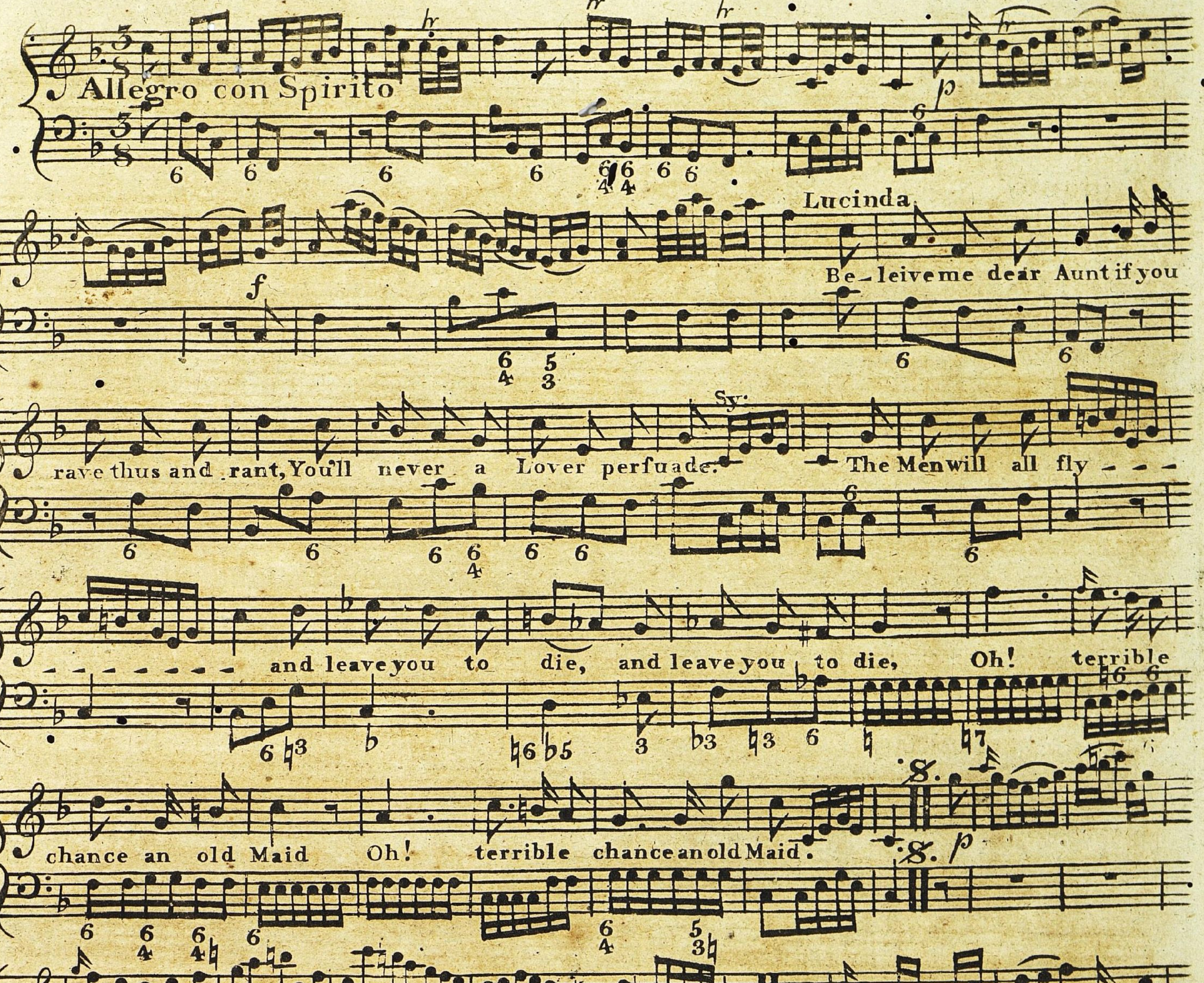
Paradies




tin_fel fhew de_coys, We Women like poor Indians
trade whofe Judgement tin_fel fhew de_coys.
We give our Treafures to be paid We
give our Treafures to be paid a paul_try poor re_
turn in toys A paul_try poor re_turn in toys, We Women
like poor Indians trade whofe Judgement tin_fel fhew de_coys,
Dupes to our fol_ly we are made, while art_ful Man the
gain en_joys.
Love in a Village

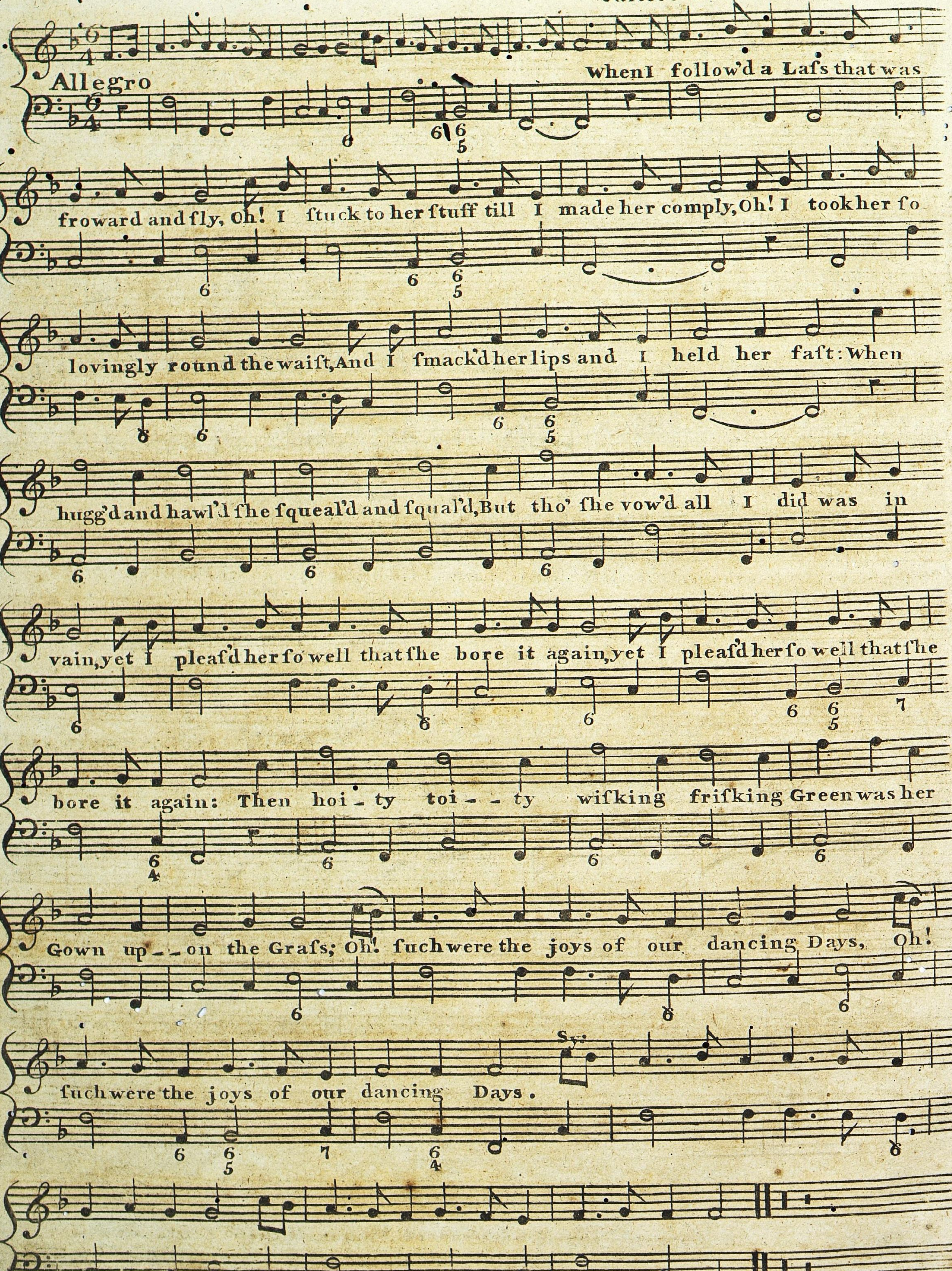

Dr. Arne
Andante
p
f
Euſtace
Think my Faireſt how de - - - lay, Danger ev' - ry moment
brings, Time flies ſwift and will a - way, Time that e - ver on its wing:
Doubting and ſuſpence at beſt, Lovers late repentance coſt, Let us
ea - ger to be bleſt, Let us ea - ger to be bleſt, Seize oc -
ca - sion ere 'tis loſt.

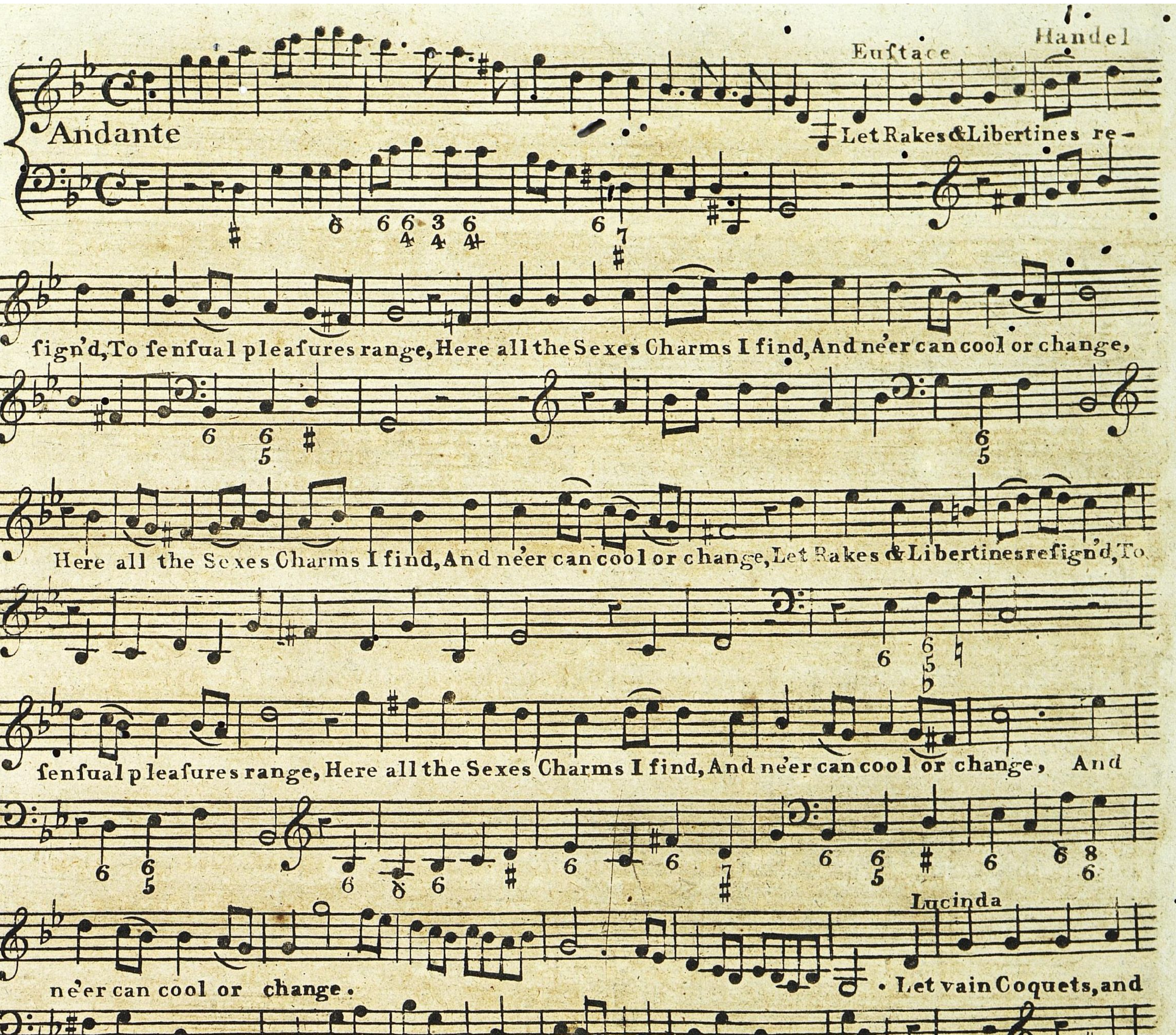
Dr. Arne


Allegro con Spirito
Lucinda
Be-leive me dear Aunt if you rave thus and rant, You'll never a Lover perfuade.
Sy:
The Men will all fly - - - - - - - - - and leave you to die, and leave you to die, Oh! terrible chance an old Maid Oh! terrible chance an old Maid.
How happy the Lafs muft fhe come to the pafs who antient Vir-gini-ty fcapes. 'twere bet-ter on Earth have five Brats at a birth than in Hell be a leader of Apes of Apes than in Hell be a leader of Apes.

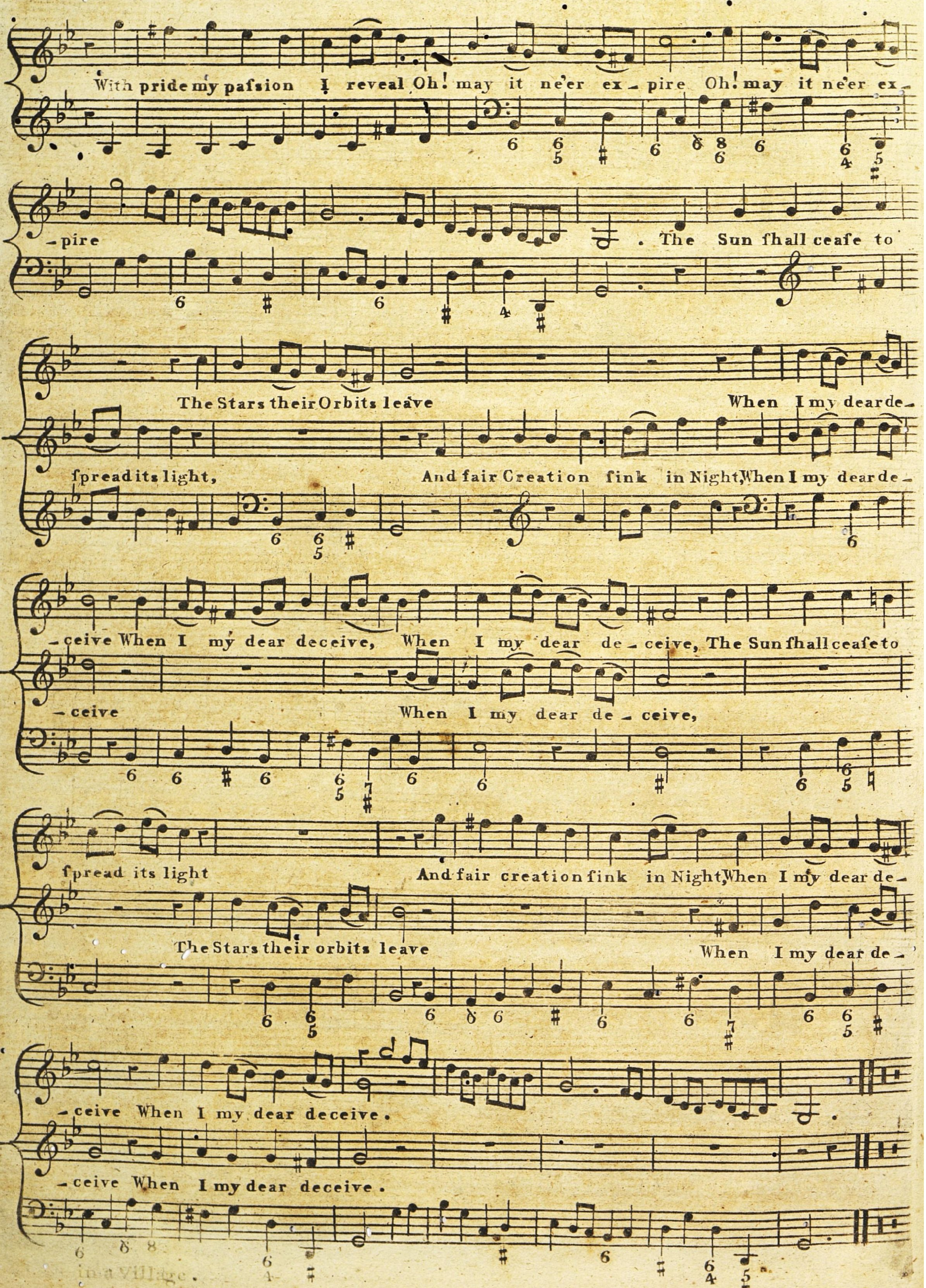
Sung by Mr. Quick.

Justice Woodcock



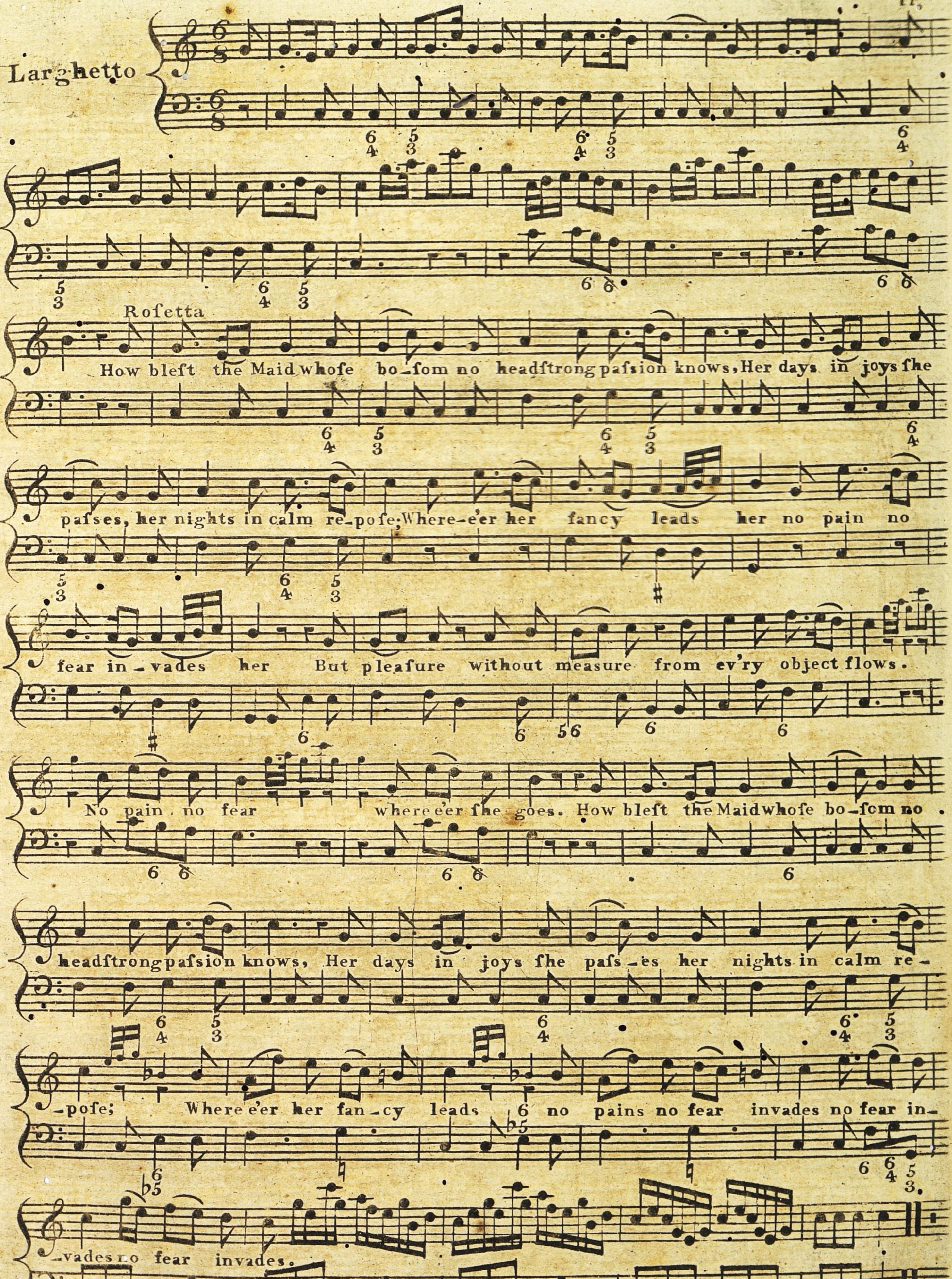


Love in a Village.

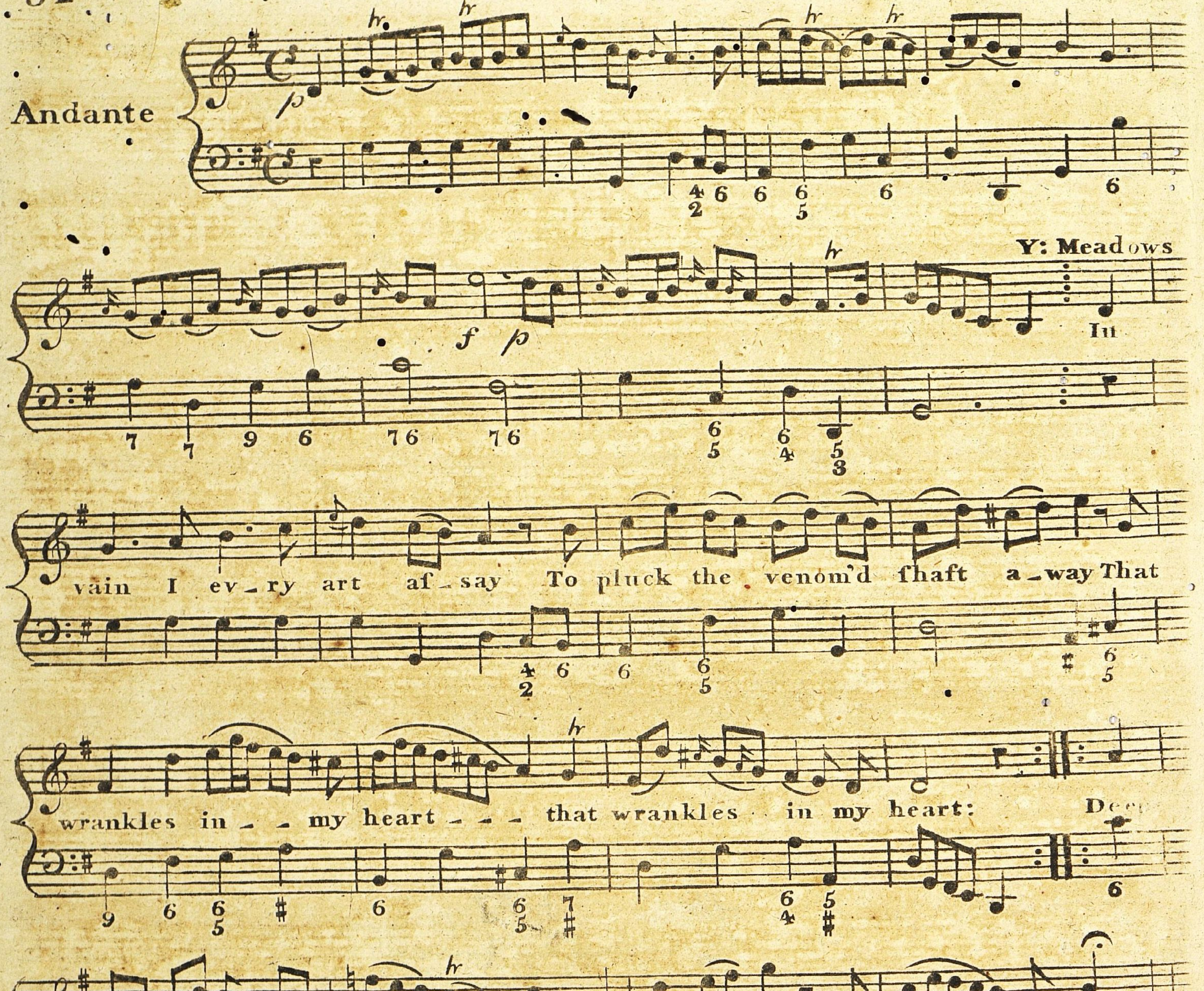

With pride my pafsion I reveal Oh! may it ne'er ex_pire Oh! may it ne'er ex_
_pire . The Sun fhall ceafe to
The Stars their Orbits leave When I my dearde_
fpread its light, And fair Creation fink in Night, When I my dearde_
_ceive When I my dear deceive, When I my dear de_ceive, The Sun fhall ceafe to
_ceive When I my dear de_ceive,
fpread its light And fair creation fink in Night, When I my dear de_
The Stars their orbits leave When I my dear de_
_ceive When I my dear deceive .
_ceive When I my dear deceive .

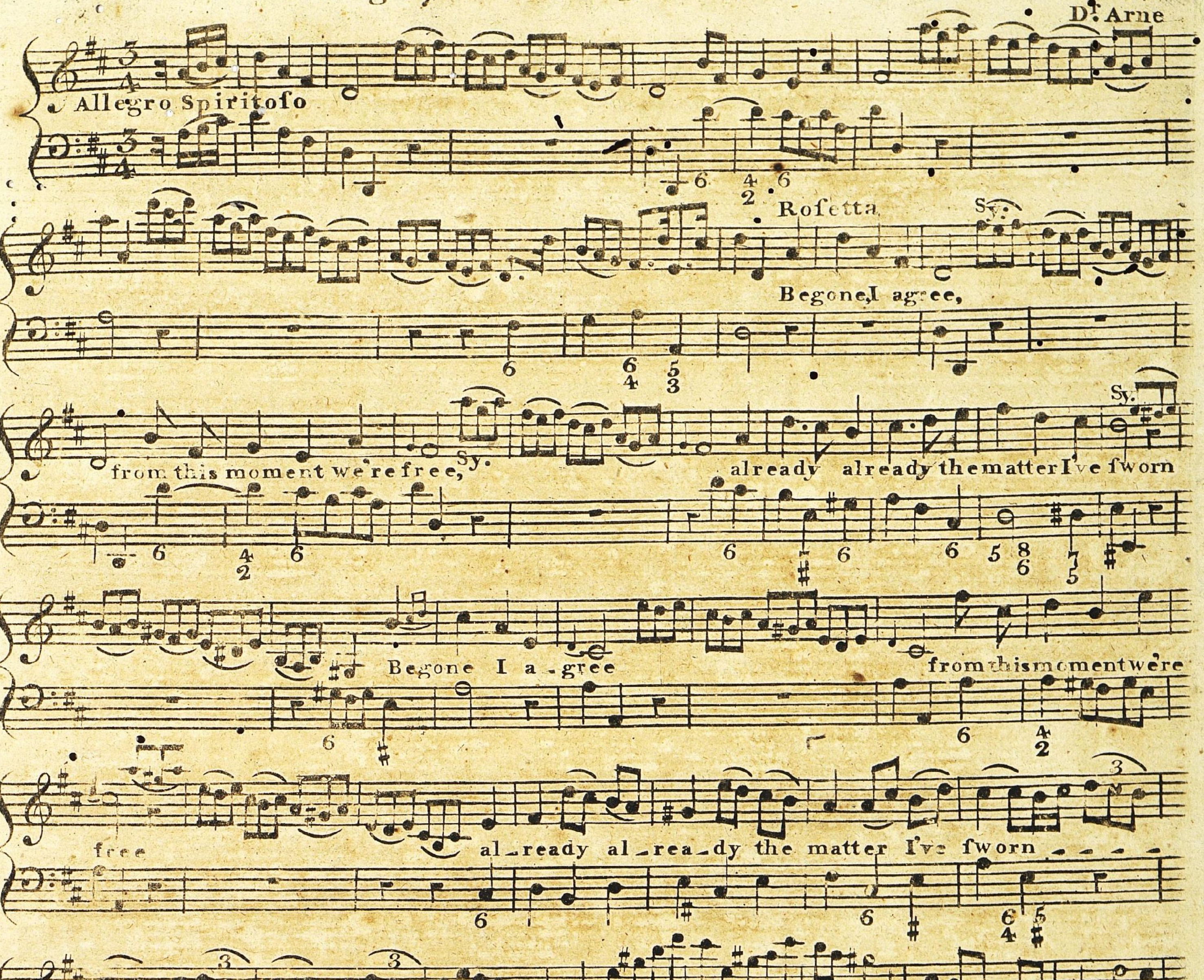
Sung by Mrs. Billington.

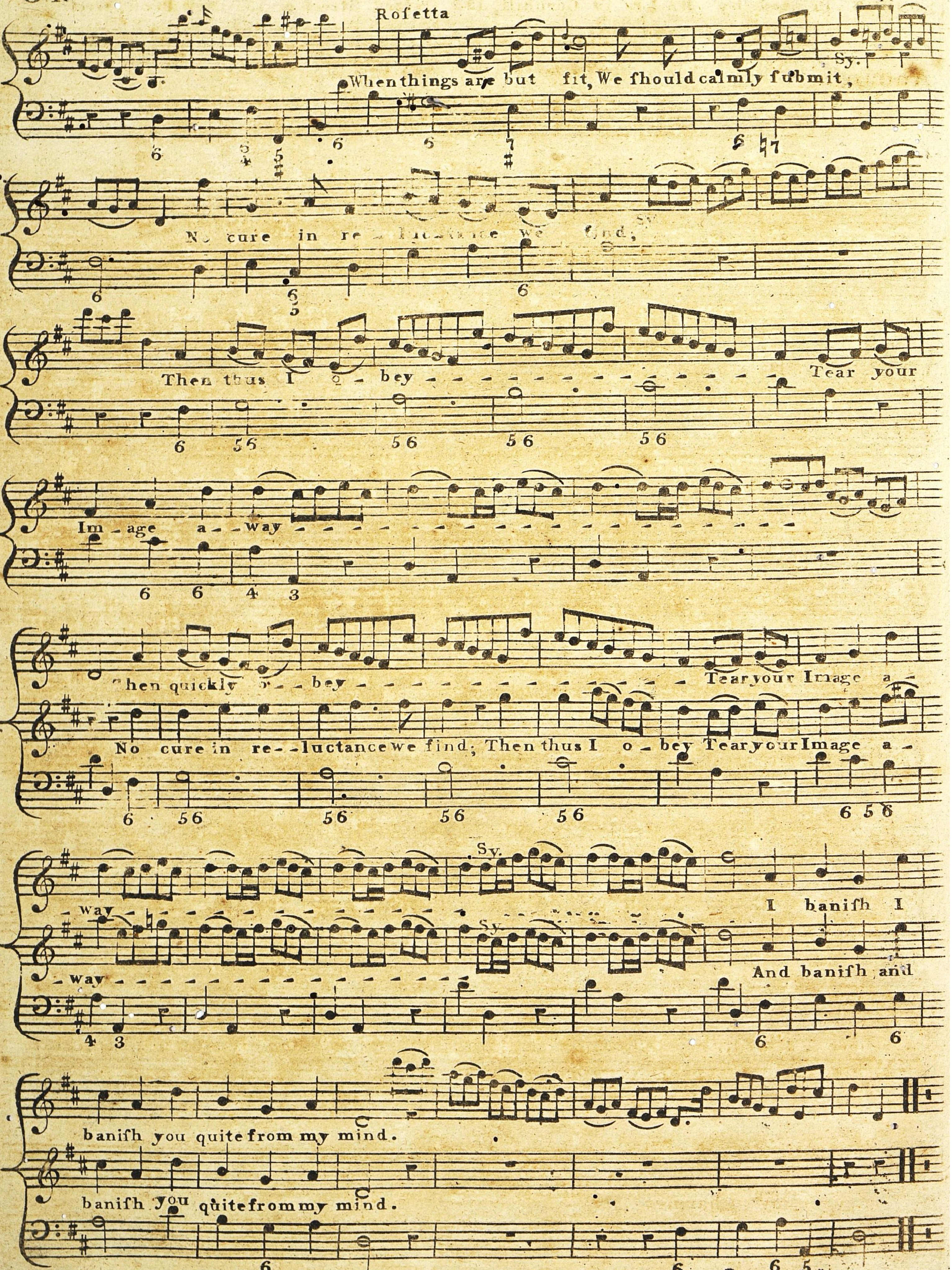
Galuppi



Dr. Arne


Andante
Y: Meadows
In vain I ev_ry art af_say To pluck the venom'd fhaft a_way That
wrankles in _ _ my heart _ _ _ that wrankles in my heart: Deep
in the Centre fix'd and bound, My efforts but en_large _ the wound And
fiercer make the fmart and fier _ _ _ cer make the fmart.

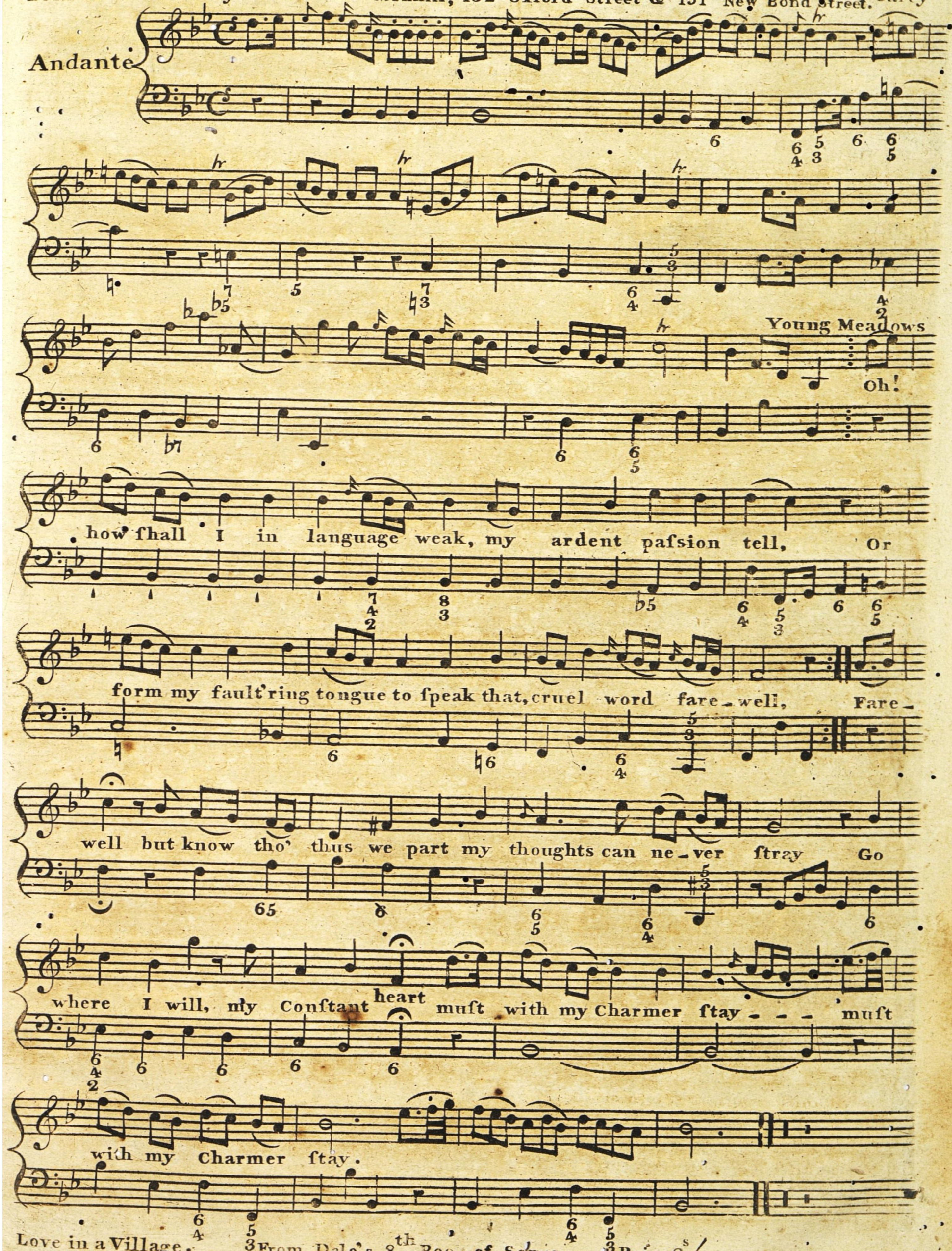

D[r] Arne
Allegro Spiritoso
Rosetta
Sy.
Begone, I agree,
from this moment we're free,
Sy.
already already the matter I've sworn
Begone I a-gree
from this moment were
free
al-ready al-rea-dy the matter I've sworn
Sy.
al-ready al-ready the
Y. Meadows
matter I've sworn,
Sy.
Yet let me com-
-plain of the fates that or-dain a tryal so hard so hard to be
borne a tryal so hard so hard to be borne
Sy.


Rosetta
When things are but fit, We should calmly submit,
No cure in reluctance we find;
Then thus I obey Tear your
Image away
Then quickly obey Tear your Image a-
No cure in re-luctance we find; Then thus I obey Tear your Image a-
way I banish I
way And banish and
banish you quite from my mind.
banish you quite from my mind.

O HOW SHALL I IN LANGUAGE WEAK

Sung by Mr. Incledon. Pr: 6d.

LONDON. Printed by DALE 19 Cornhill, 132 Oxford Street & 151 New Bond Street. Carey

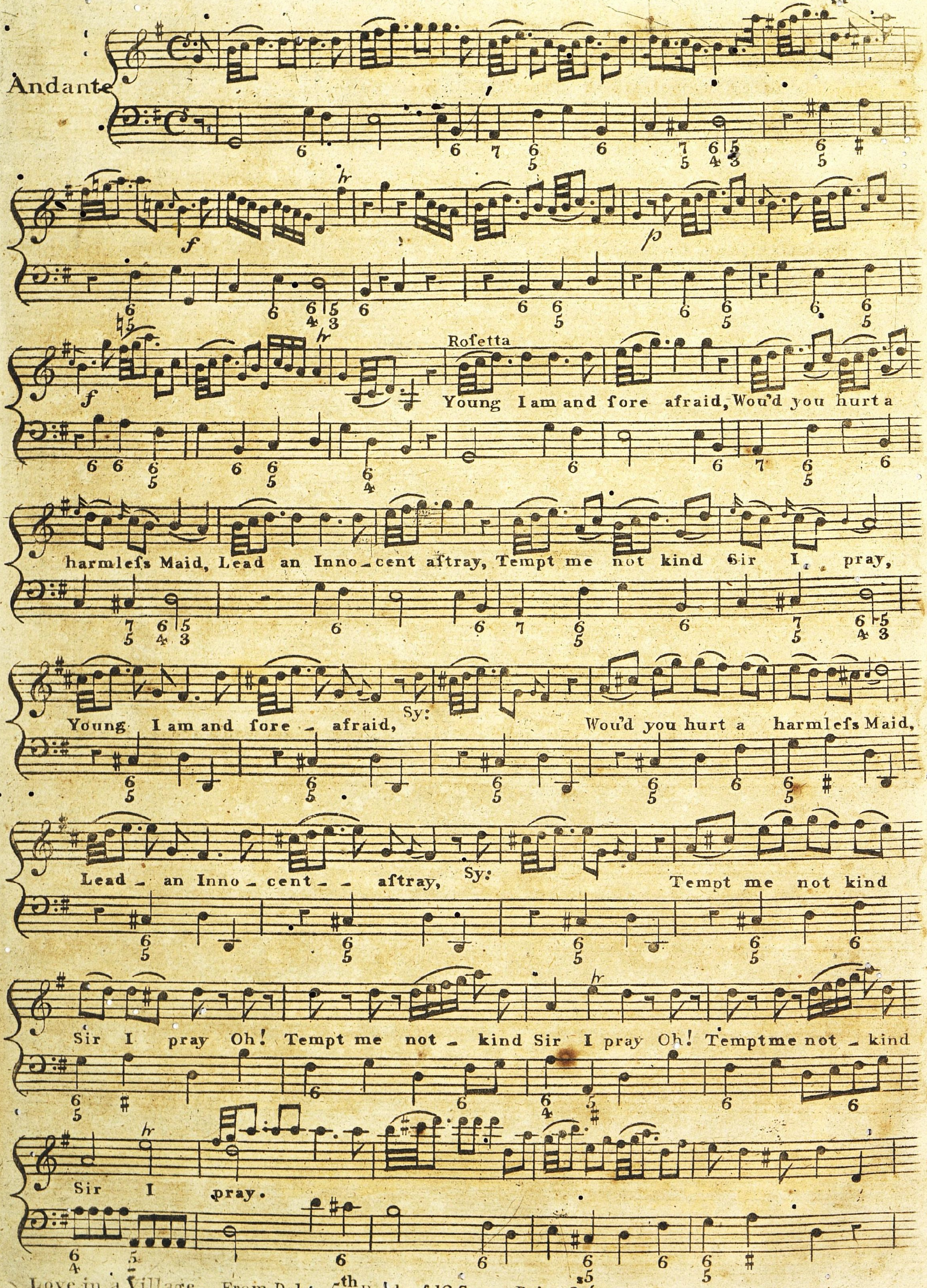


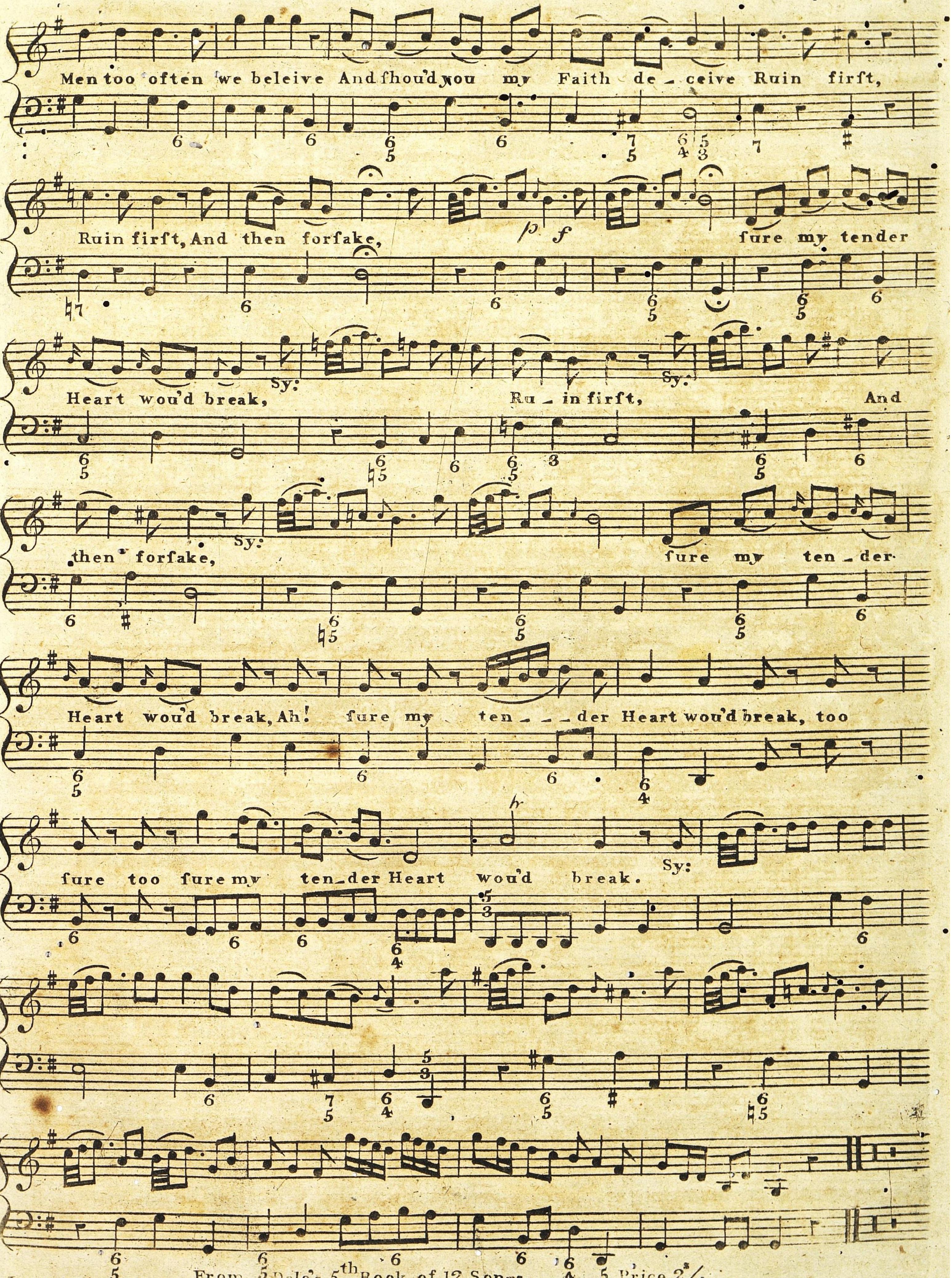
Love in a Village. From Dale's 8th. Book of Songs. Price 2s/.

Pr: 6d.

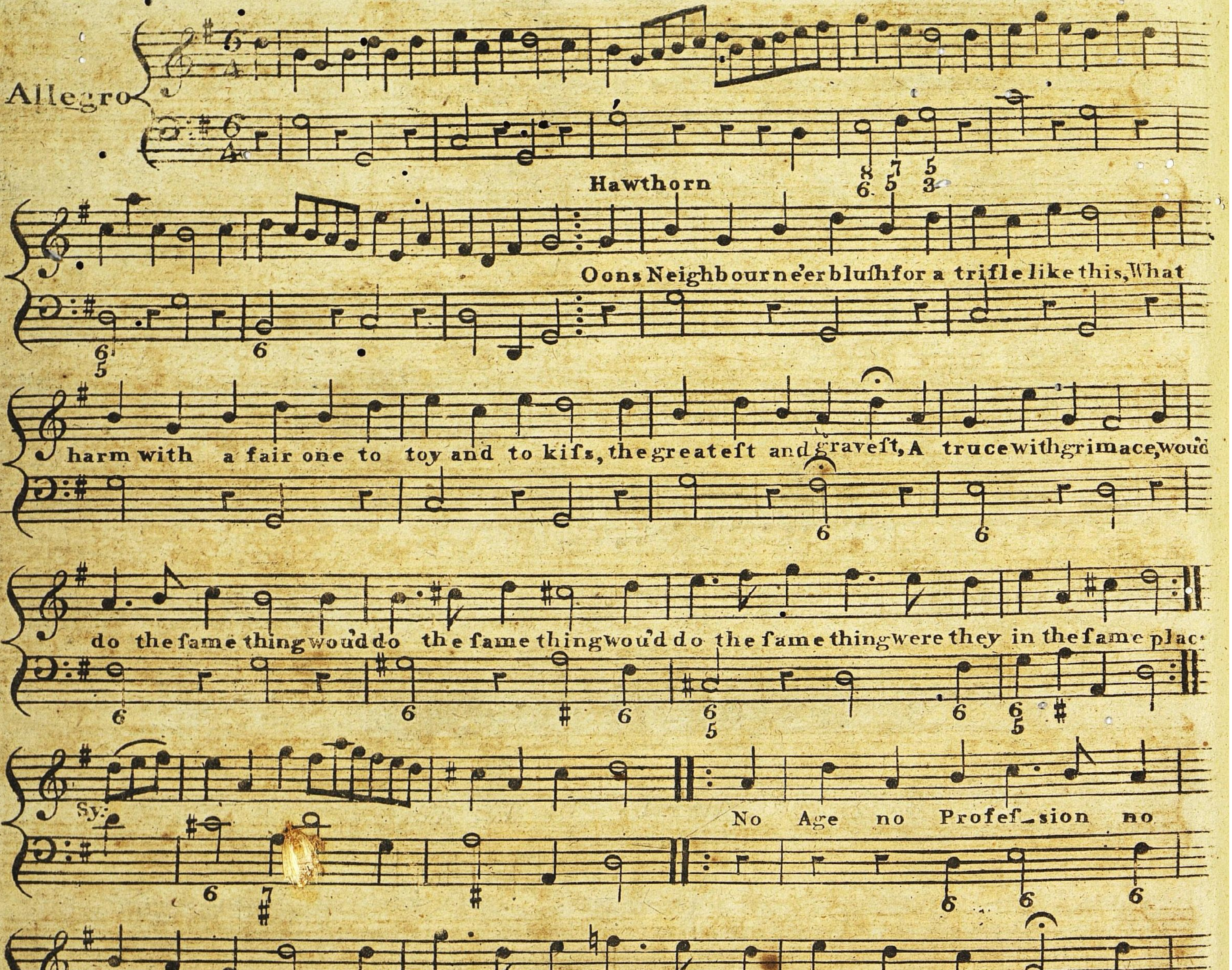
Sung by Mrs. Billington.

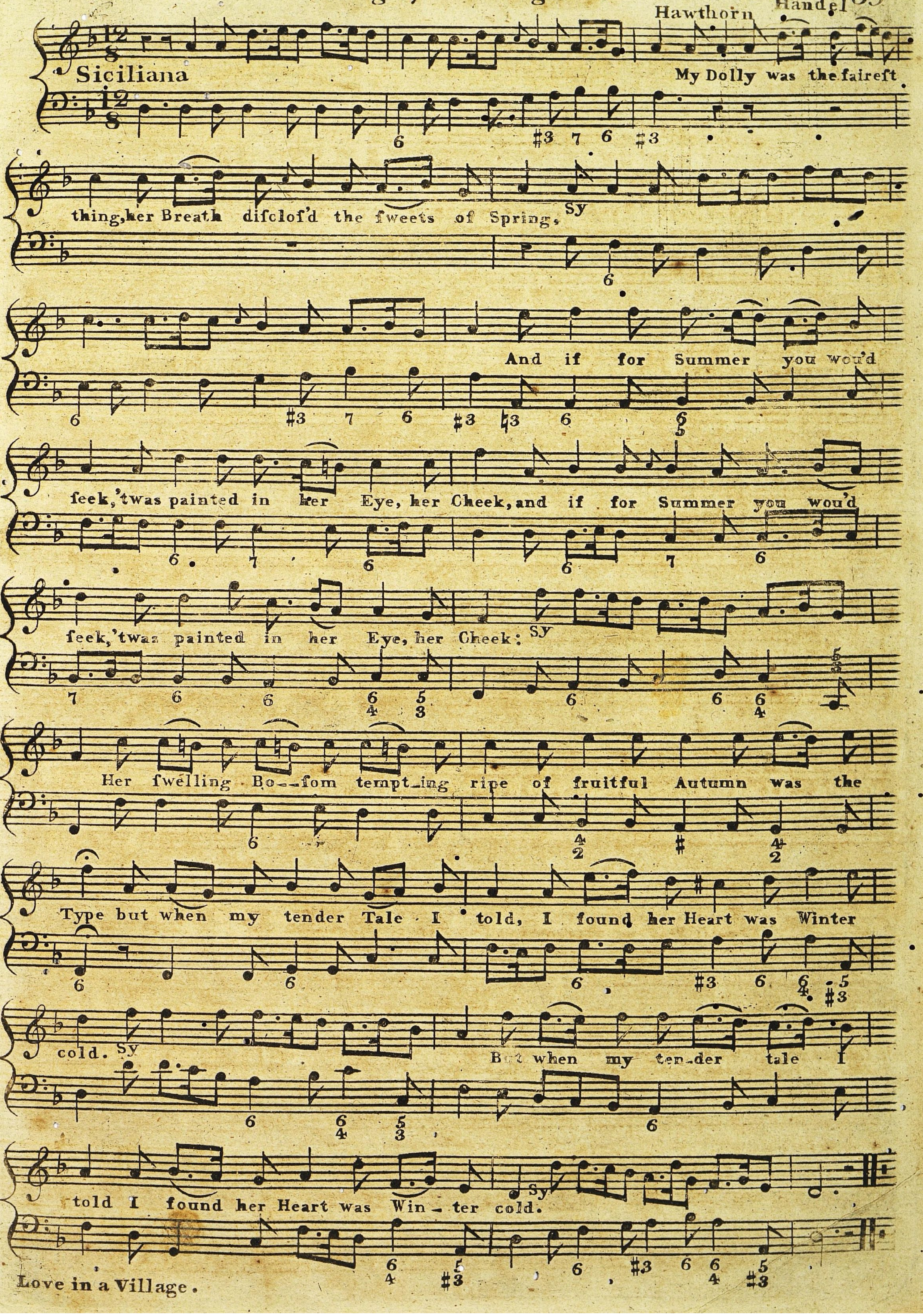
Galuppi

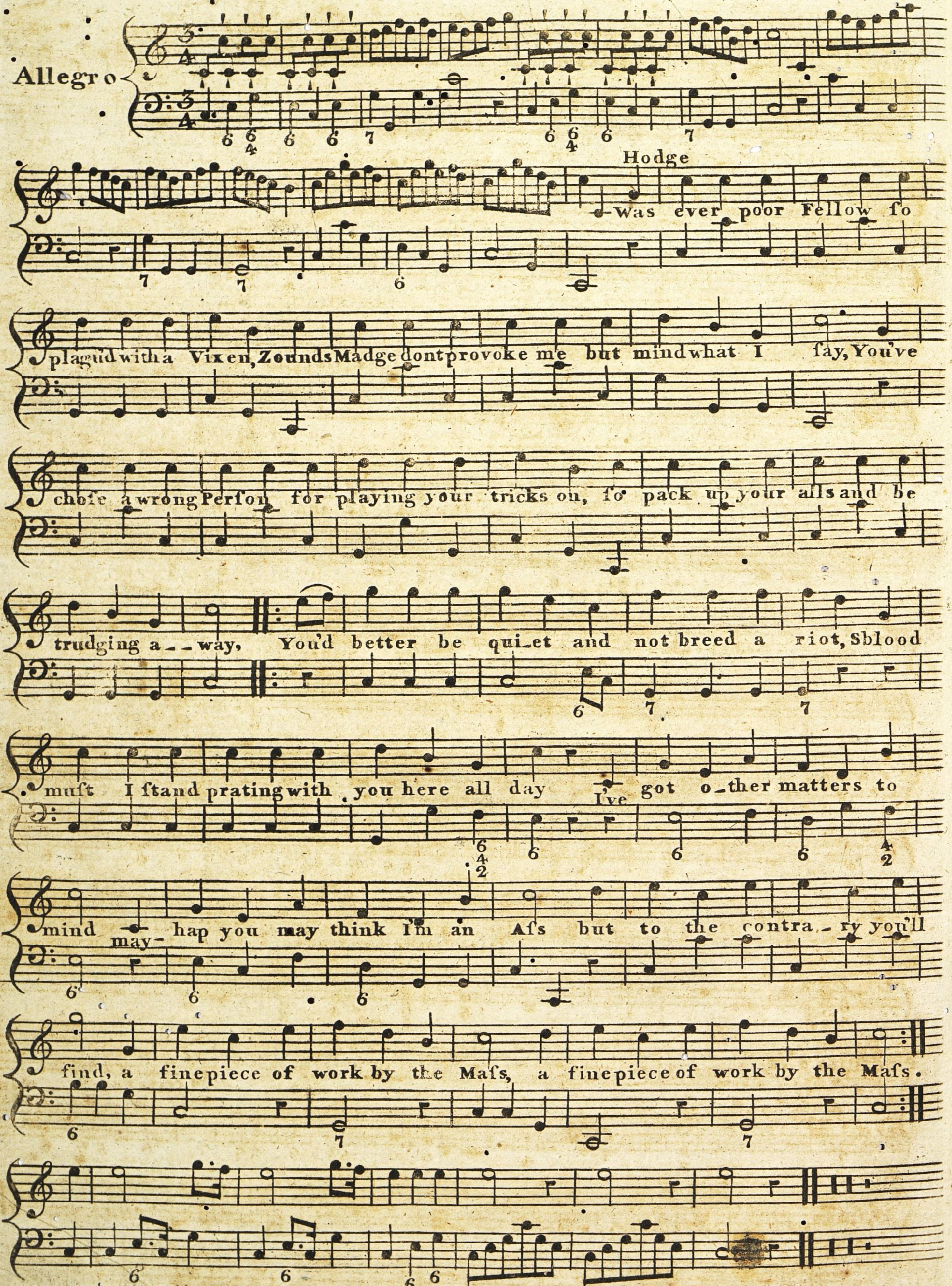



Men too often we beleive And fhou'd you my Faith de_ceive Ruin first,
Ruin first, And then forfake,
p f
fure my tender
Sy:
Heart wou'd break,
Ru_in first,
Sy:
And
Sy:
then forfake,
fure my ten_der
Heart wou'd break, Ah! fure my ten_ _ _der Heart wou'd break, too
fure too fure my ten_der Heart wou'd break.
Sy:

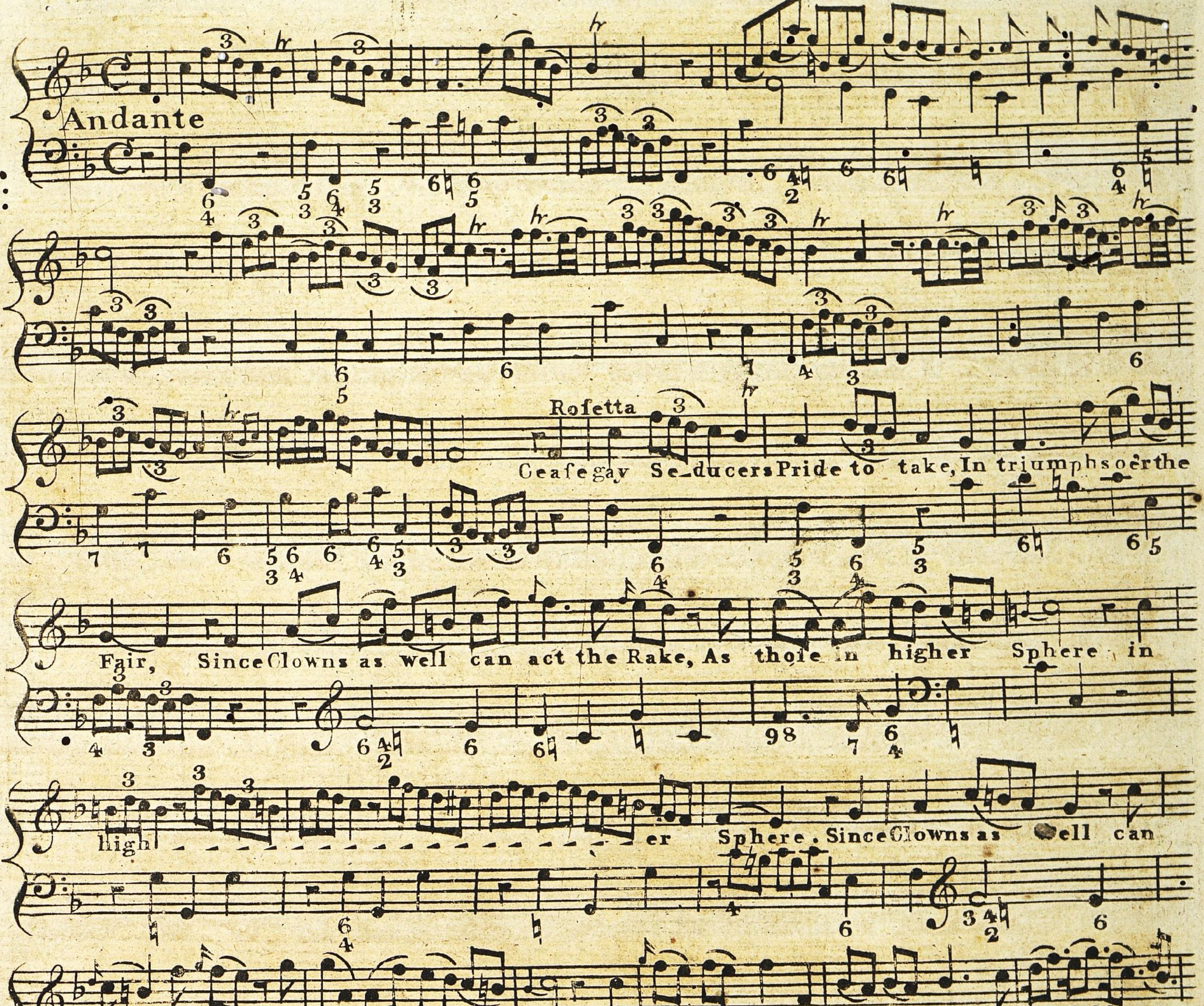
Sung by Mr. Sedgewick.




Hawthorn
Handel
Siciliana
My Dolly was the fairest thing, her Breath disclos'd the sweets of Spring, Sy
And if for Summer you wou'd seek, 'twas painted in her Eye, her Cheek, and if for Summer you wou'd seek, 'twas painted in her Eye, her Cheek: Sy
Her swelling Bo--som tempt_ing ripe of fruitful Autumn was the Type but when my tender Tale I told, I found her Heart was Winter cold. Sy
But when my ten-der tale I told I found her Heart was Win - ter cold. Sy

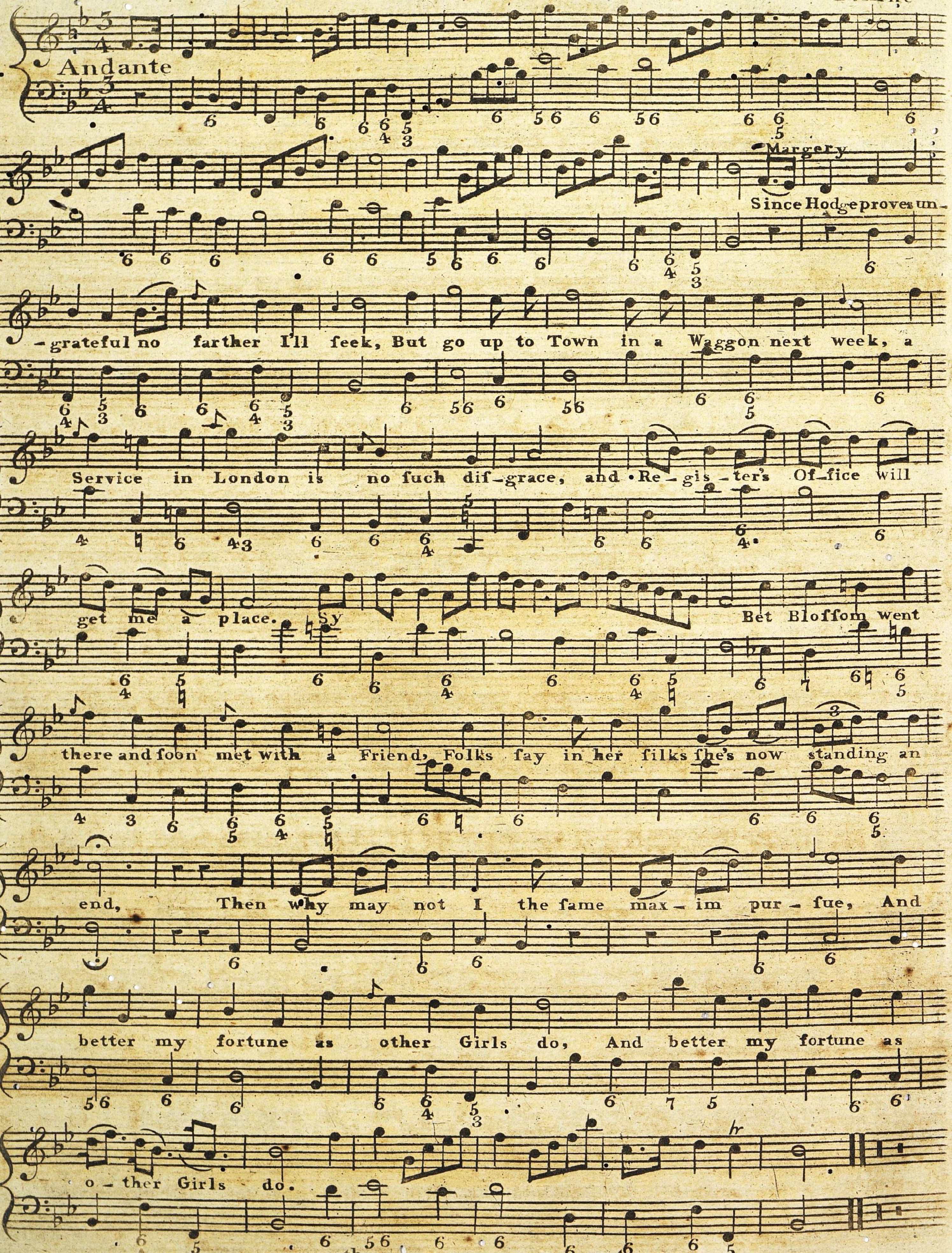


Love in a Village

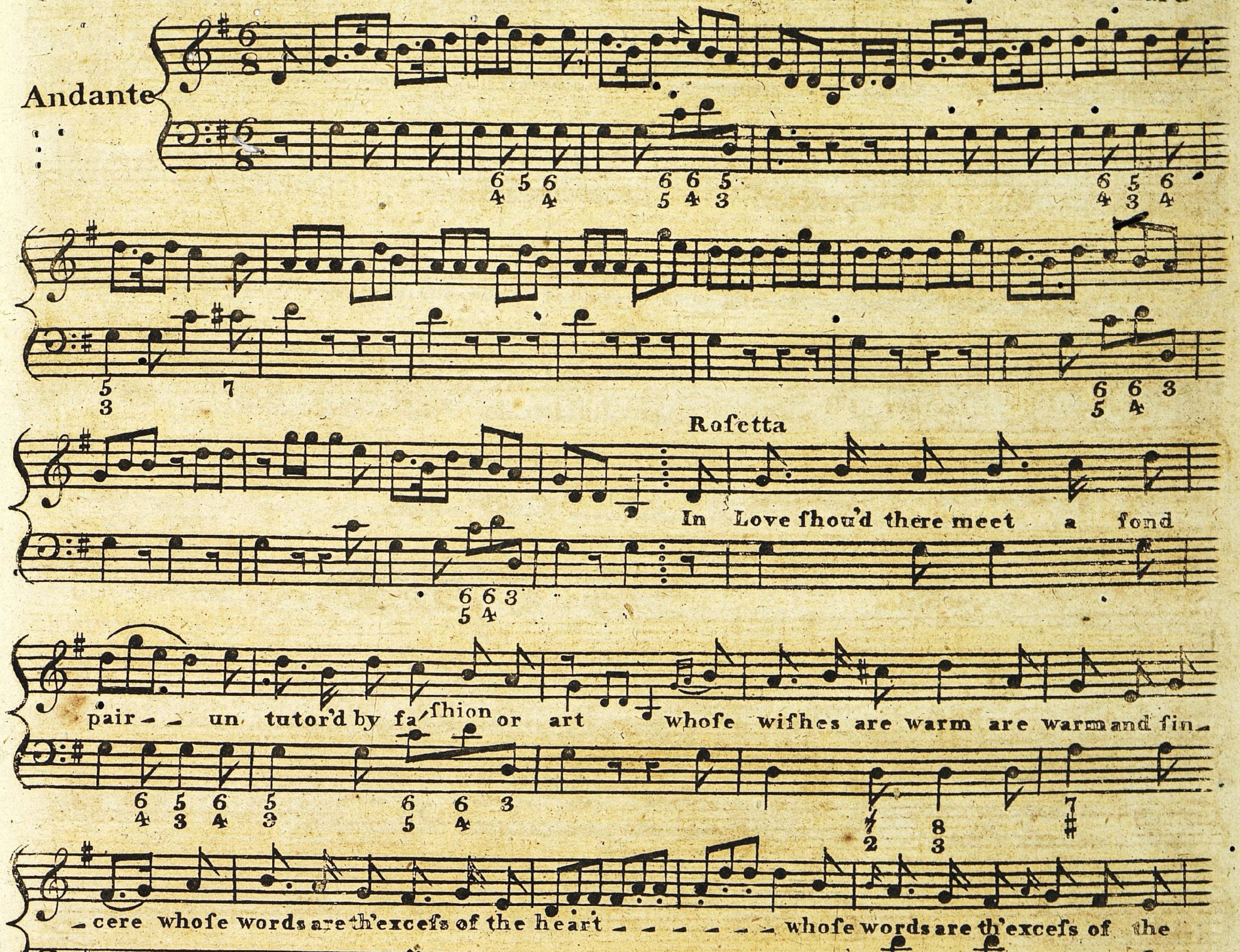

Andante
Rosetta
Ceafe gay Se_ducers Pride to take, In triumphs o'er the
Fair, Since Clowns as well can act the Rake, As thofe in higher Sphere in
high_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ er Sphere. Since Clowns as well can
act the Rake as thofe in higher Sphere. Where then to fhun a fhameful fate fhall haplefs beauty.
go, In ev_ry rank, in ev_ry ftate, Poor Woman finds a Foe a Foe
in ev_ry rank in ev'ry ftate Poor Wo_man
finds a Foe.

Sung by Mrs. Bland.

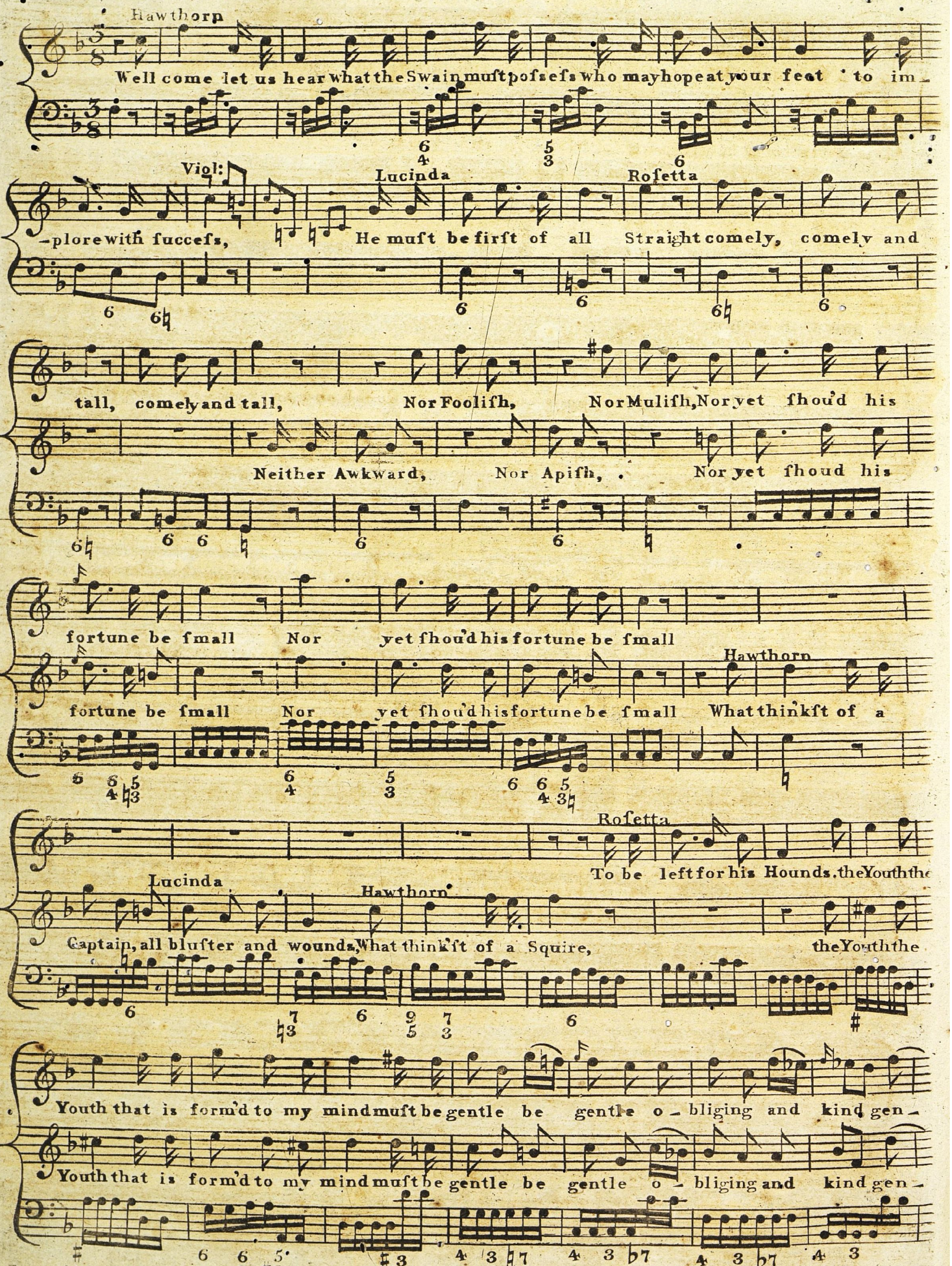
Dr. Arne

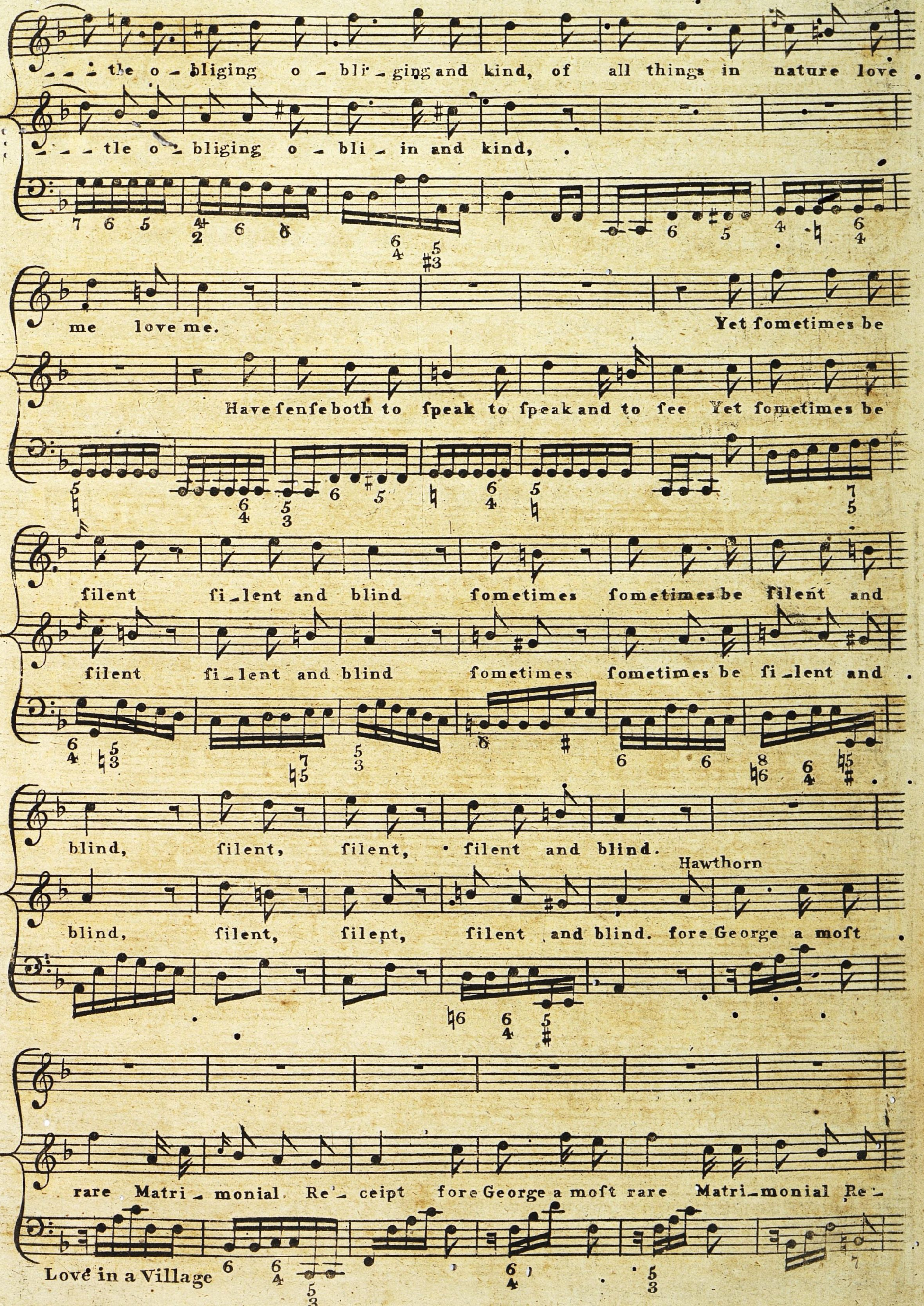


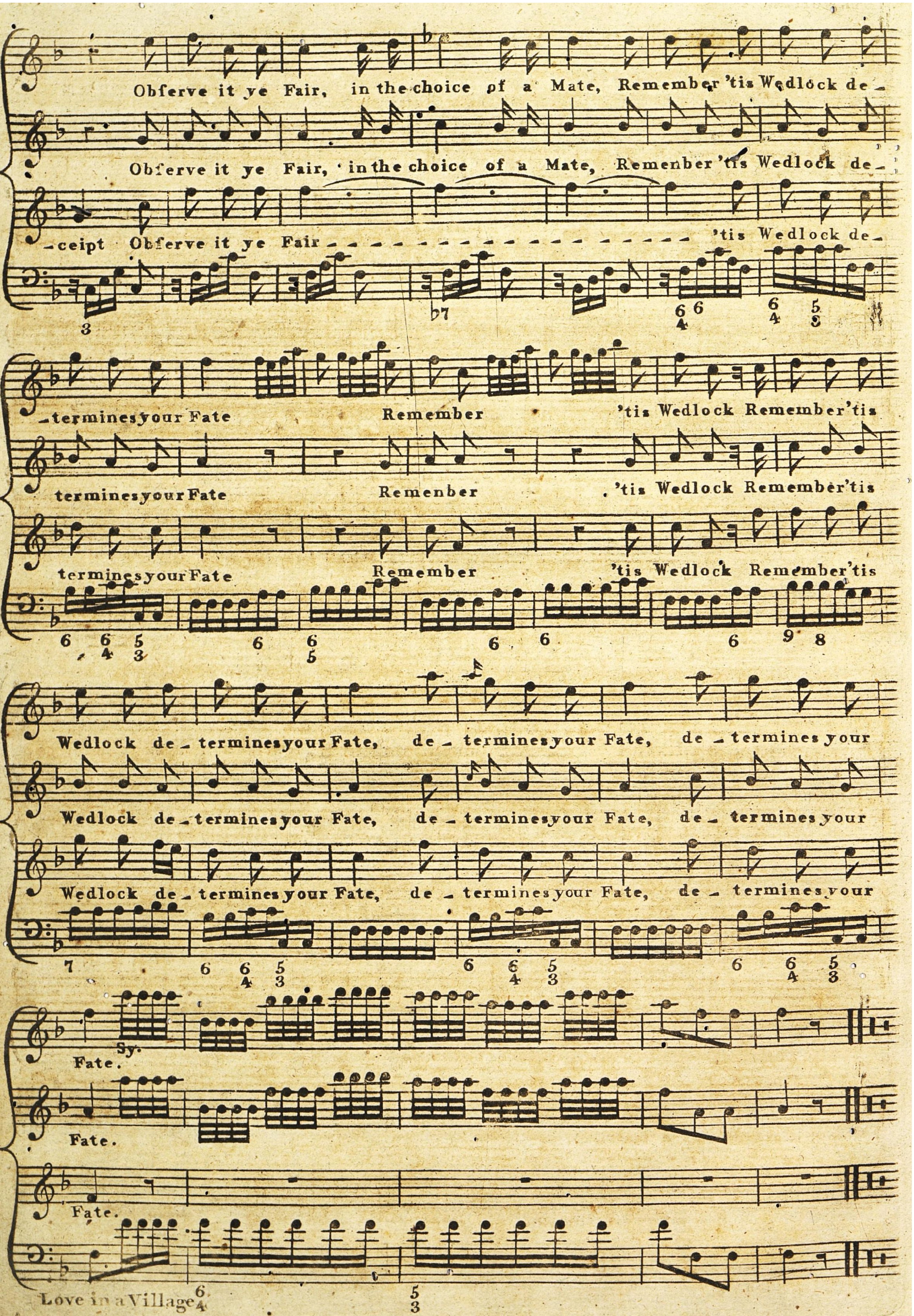
Bernard


Andante
Rosetta
In Love shou'd there meet a fond pair — un tutor'd by fashion or art whose wishes are warm are warm and fin-cere whose words are th'excess of the heart — whose words are th'excess of the heart if ought of substantial de-light — on this side the Stars can be found
'Tis sure when that Couple u-nite — And Cupid by Hy-men is crown'd — And Cu-pid by Hymen is crown'd.

Sung by Mr. Sedgewick, Mrs. Mountain & Mrs. Billington.



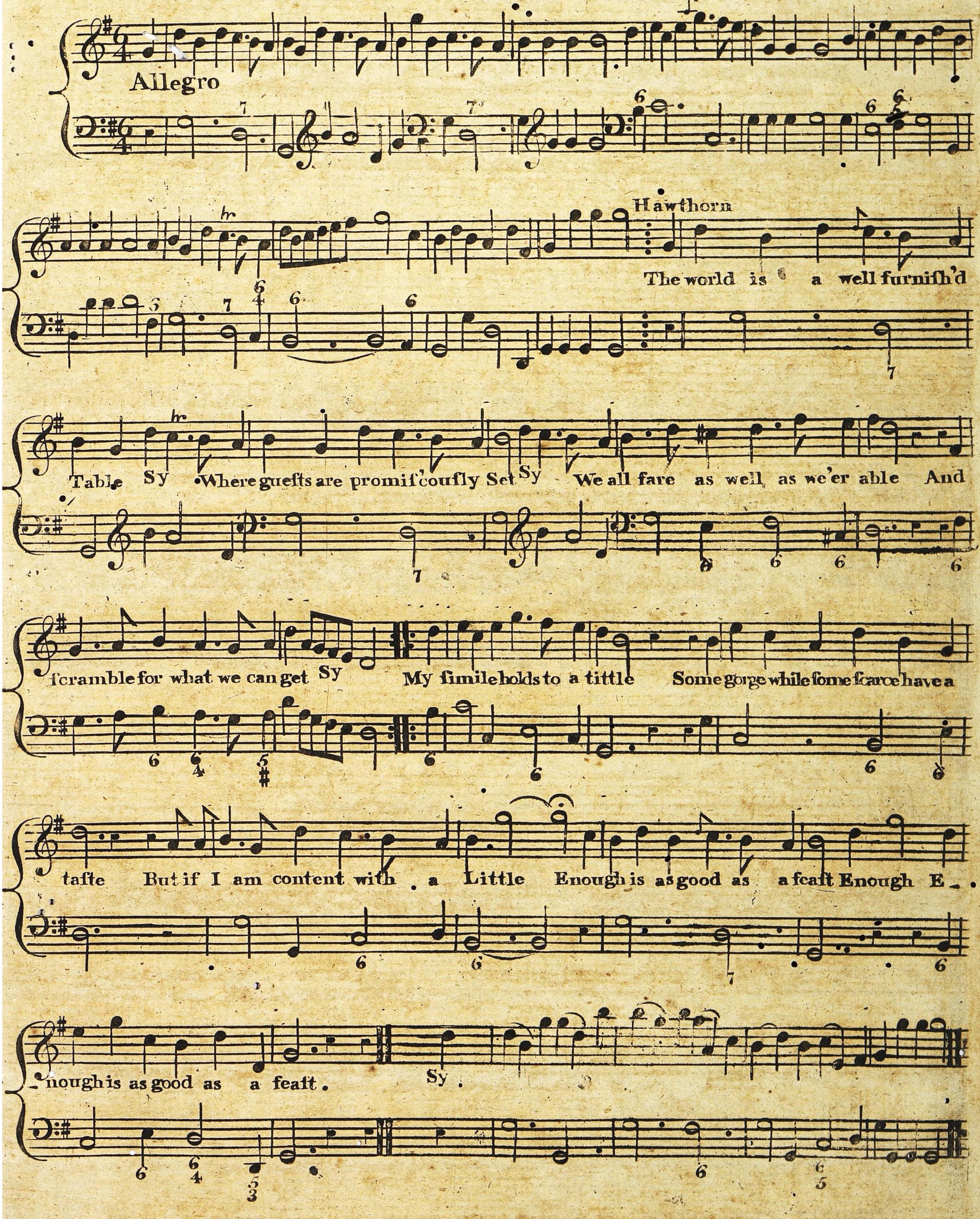

the o_bliging o_bli_ging and kind, of all things in nature love
tle o_bliging o_bli_in and kind,
me love me. Yet fometimes be
Have fenfe both to fpeak to fpeak and to fee Yet fometimes be
filent fi_lent and blind fometimes fometimes be filent and
filent fi_lent and blind fometimes fometimes be fi_lent and
blind, filent, filent, filent and blind.
Hawthorn
blind, filent, filent, filent and blind. fore George a moft
rare Matri_monial Re_ceipt fore George a moft rare Matri_monial Re_



Obferve it ye Fair, in the choice of a Mate, Remember 'tis Wedlock de-
Obferve it ye Fair, in the choice of a Mate, Remenber 'tis Wedlock de-
ceipt Obferve it ye Fair 'tis Wedlock de-
terminesyour Fate Remember 'tis Wedlock Remember'tis
terminesyour Fate Remenber 'tis Wedlock Remember'tis
terminesyour Fate Remember 'tis Wedlock Remember'tis
Wedlock de-terminesyour Fate, de-terminesyour Fate, de-termines your
Wedlock de-terminesyour Fate, de-terminesyour Fate, de-termines your
Wedlock de-termines your Fate, de-termines your Fate, de-termines your
Fate. Sy.
Fate.
Fate.

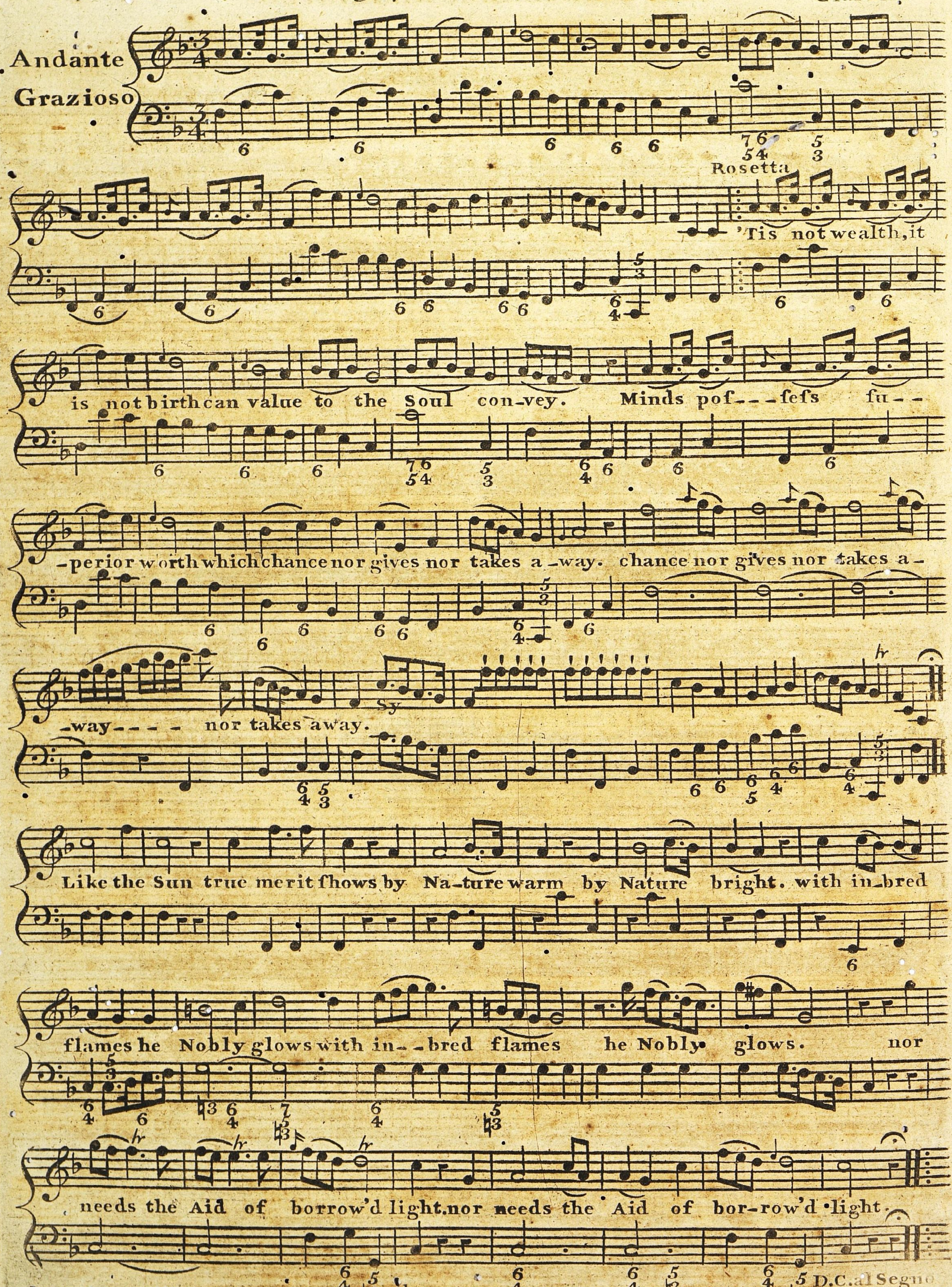
THE WORLD IS A WELL FURNISH'D TABLE

in Love in a Village



 From Dale's 2d. Book of 12 Songs price 2s/.

Sung by Mrs. Billington. Giardini

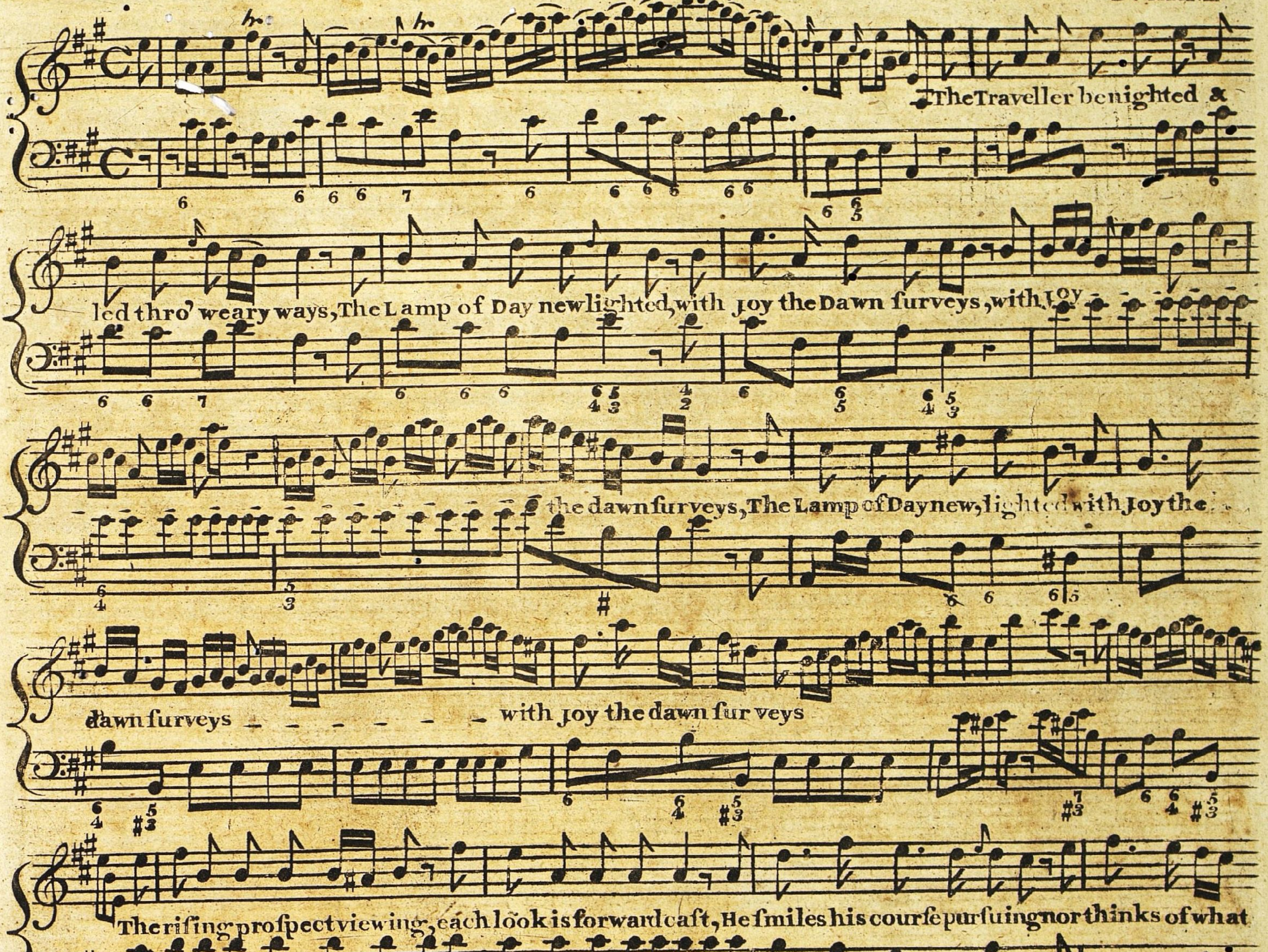


Love in a Village. From Dale's 4th Book of 12 Songs Price 2/.

THE TRAVELLER BENIGHTED

Printed by I. DALE. No. 19 Cornhill and the corner of Holles Street Oxford Street.

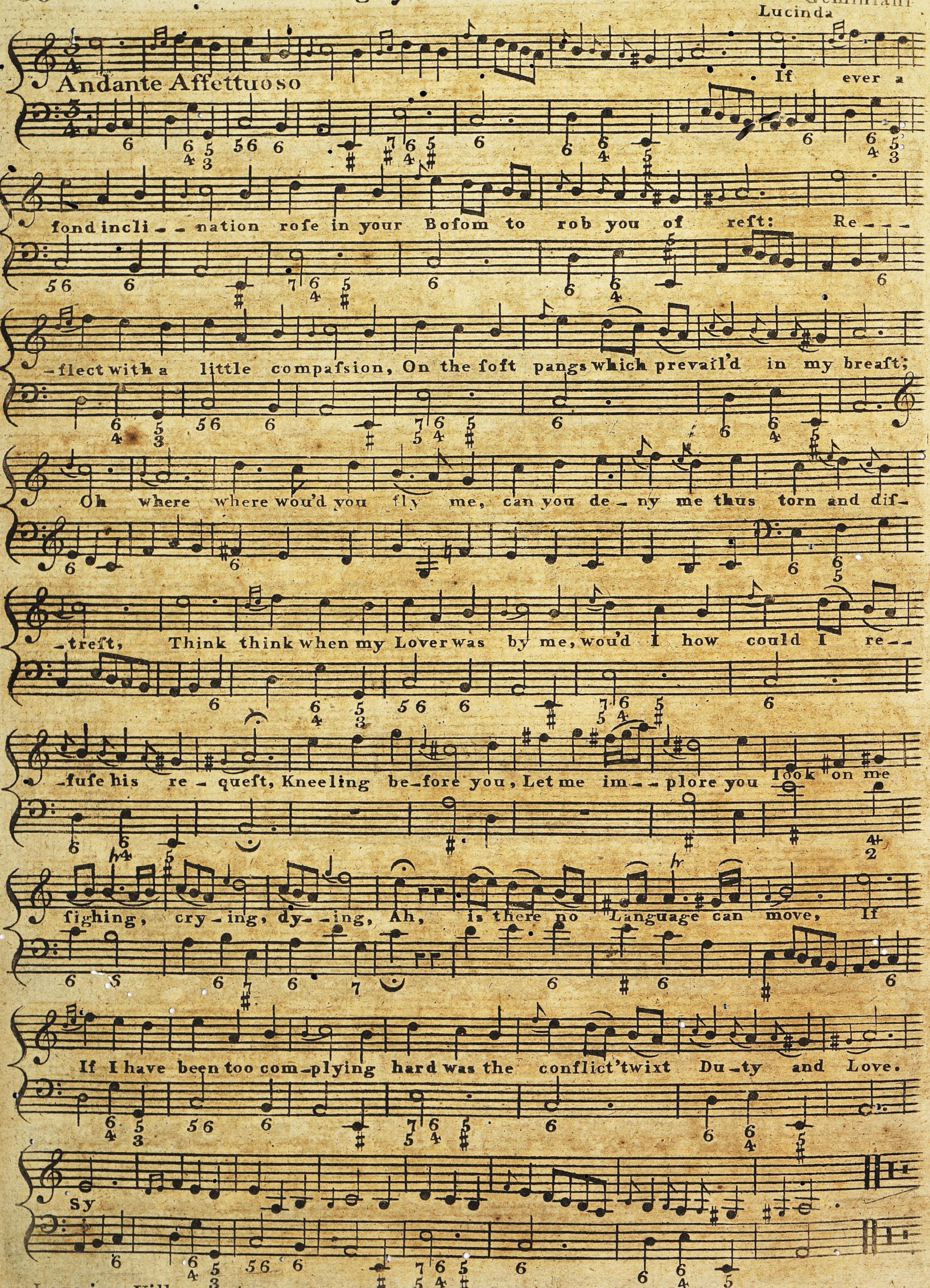
Dr. ARNE

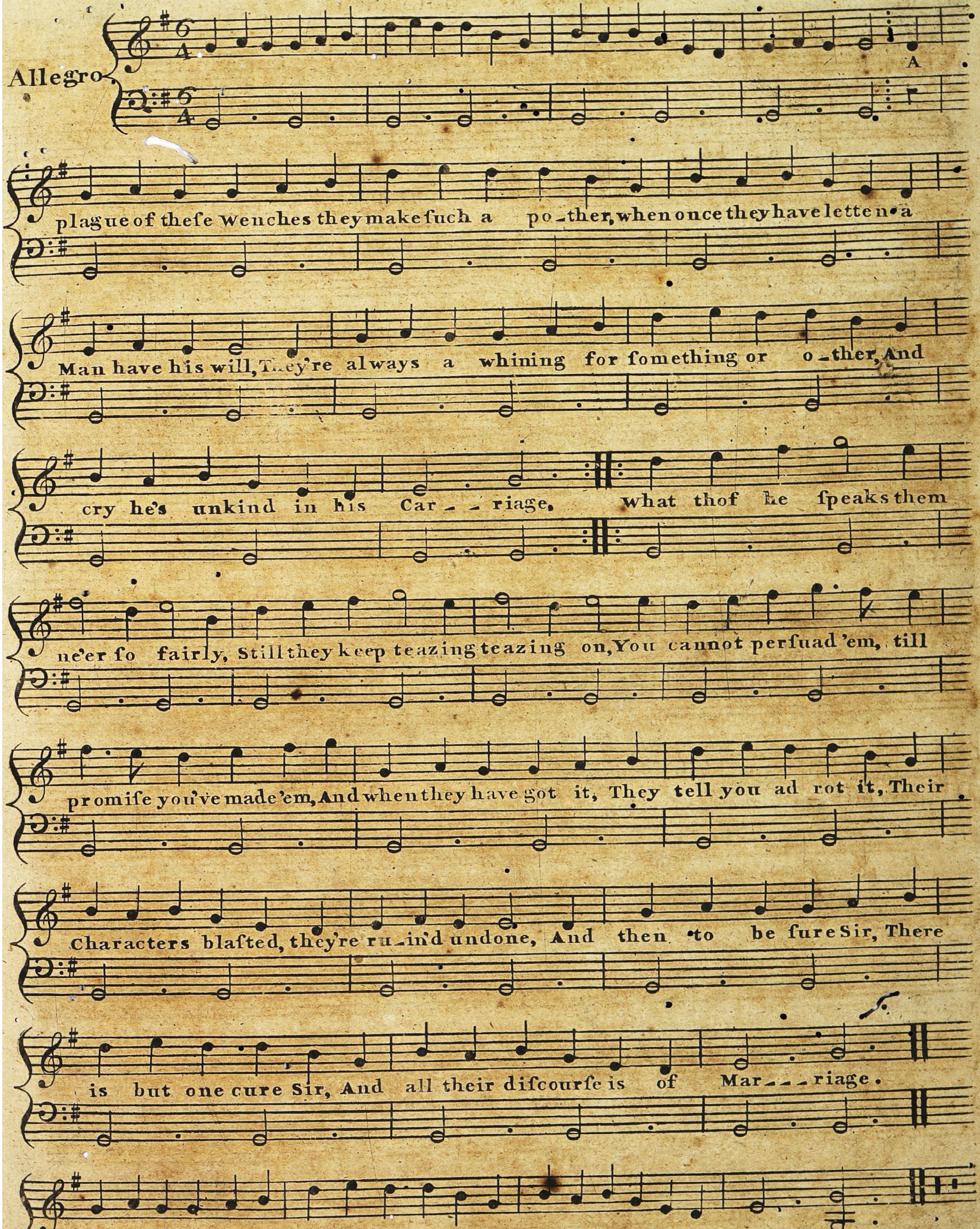


From Dale's 9th Book of 12 Songs. Price 2/.

Sung by M[rs]. Mountain.

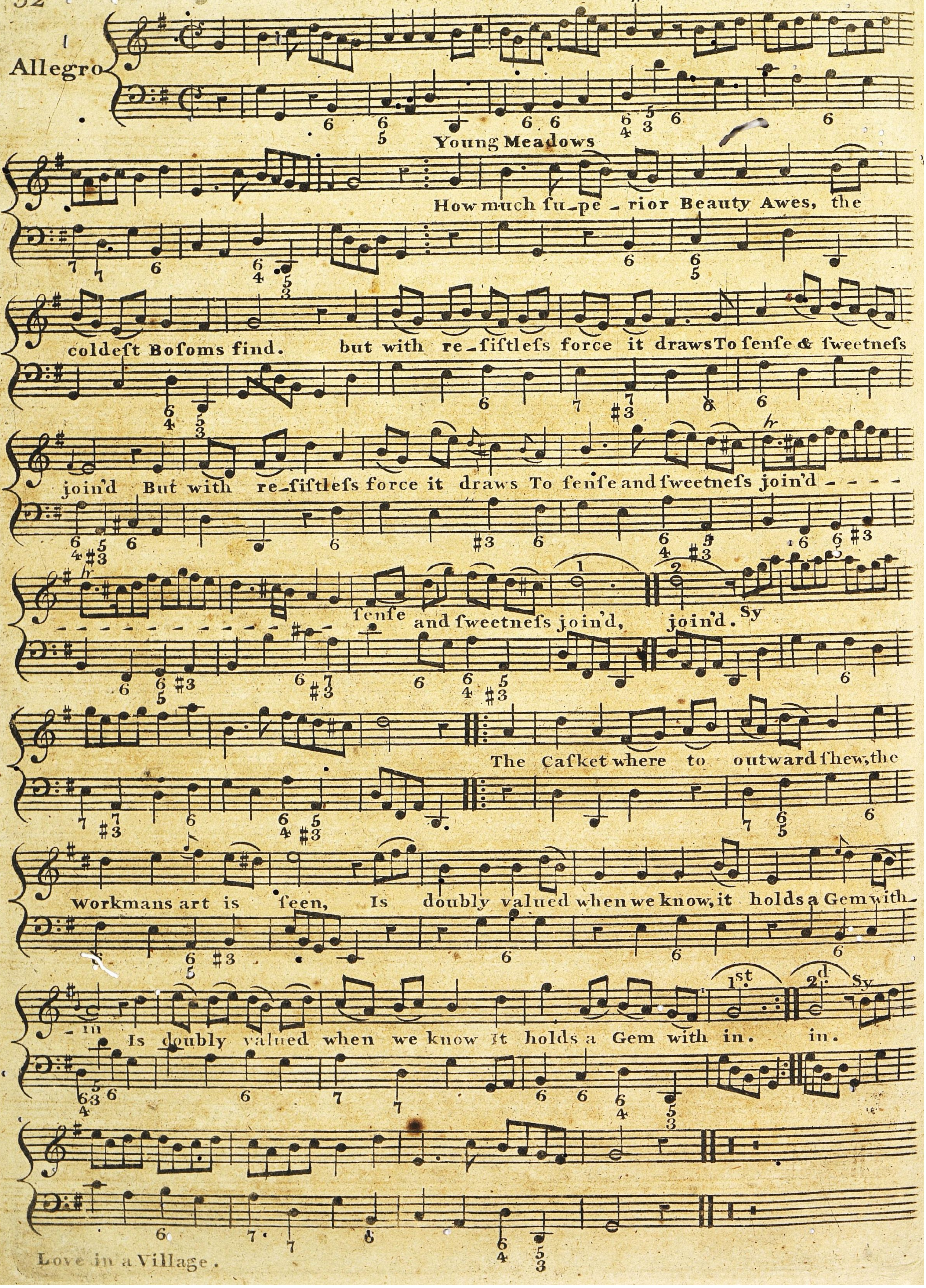
Geminiani



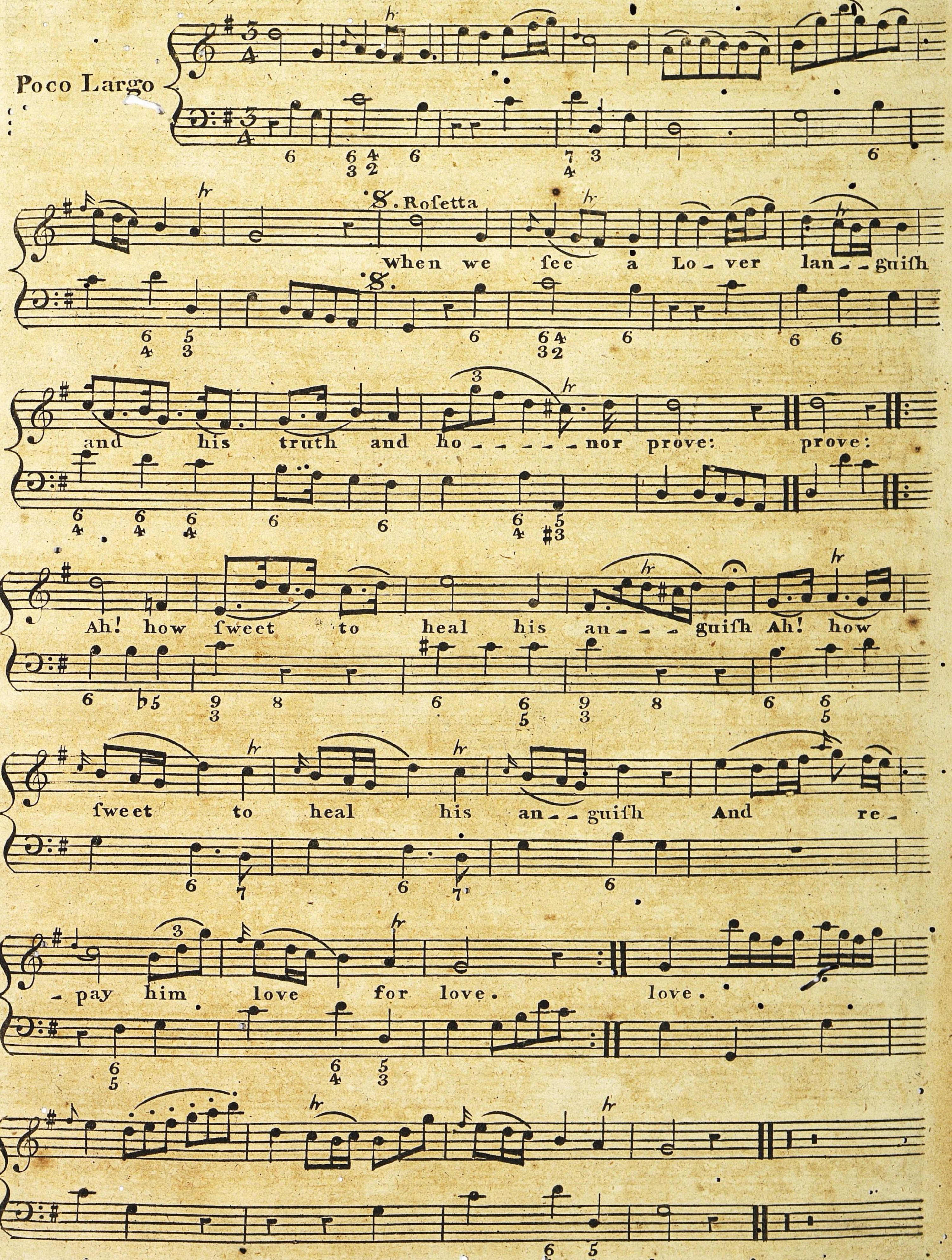

Allegro
A
plague of these Wenches they make such a po_ther, when once they have letten a
Man have his will, They're always a whining for something or o_ther, And
cry he's unkind in his Car_ _ riage, what thos he speaks them
ne'er so fairly, Still they keep teazing teazing on, You cannot persuad 'em, till
promise you've made 'em, And when they have got it, They tell you ad rot it, Their
Characters blasted, they're ru_in'd undone, And then to be sure Sir, There
is but one cure Sir, And all their discourse is of Mar_ _ _ riage.

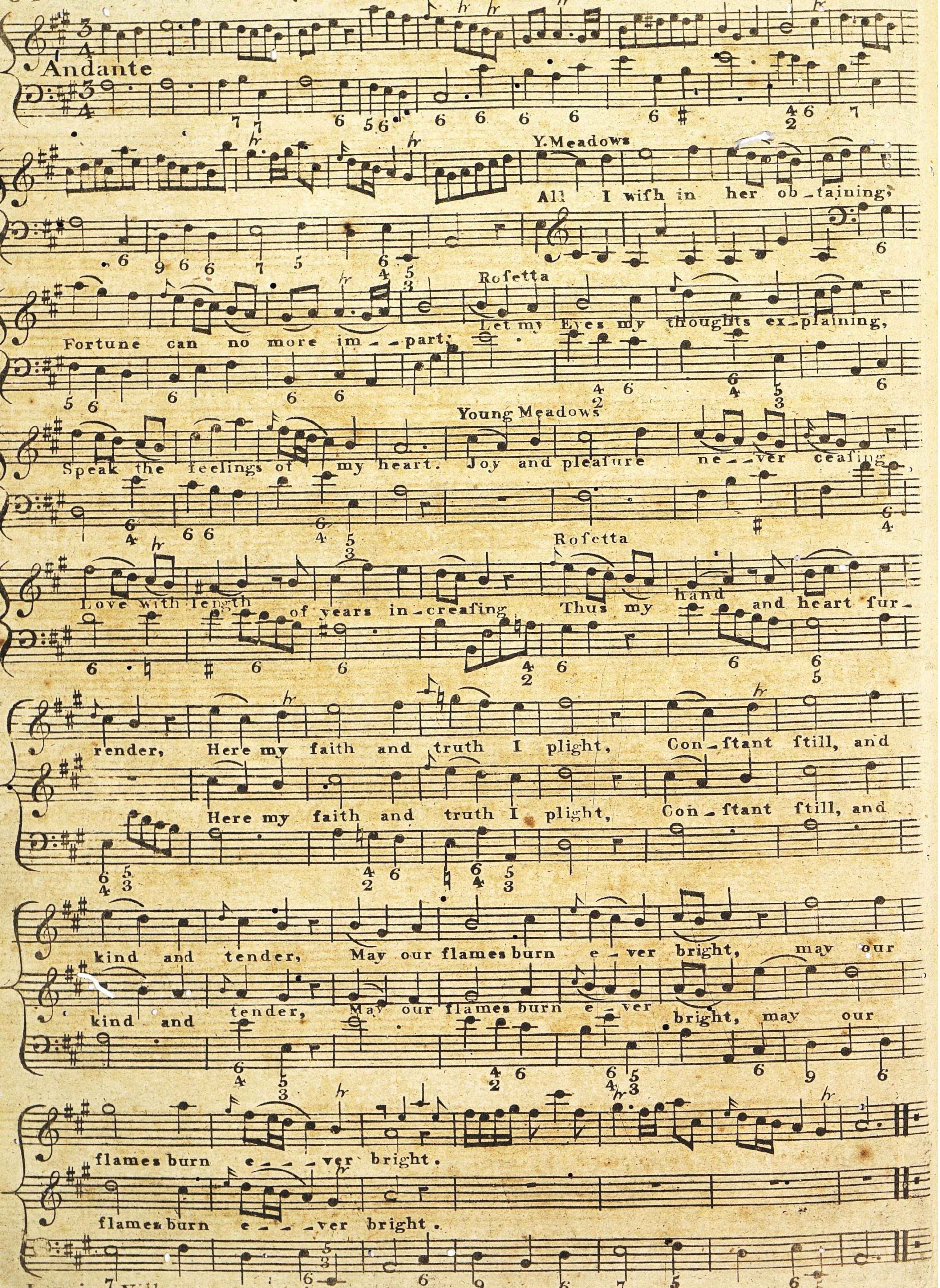
Sung by Mr. Incledon.

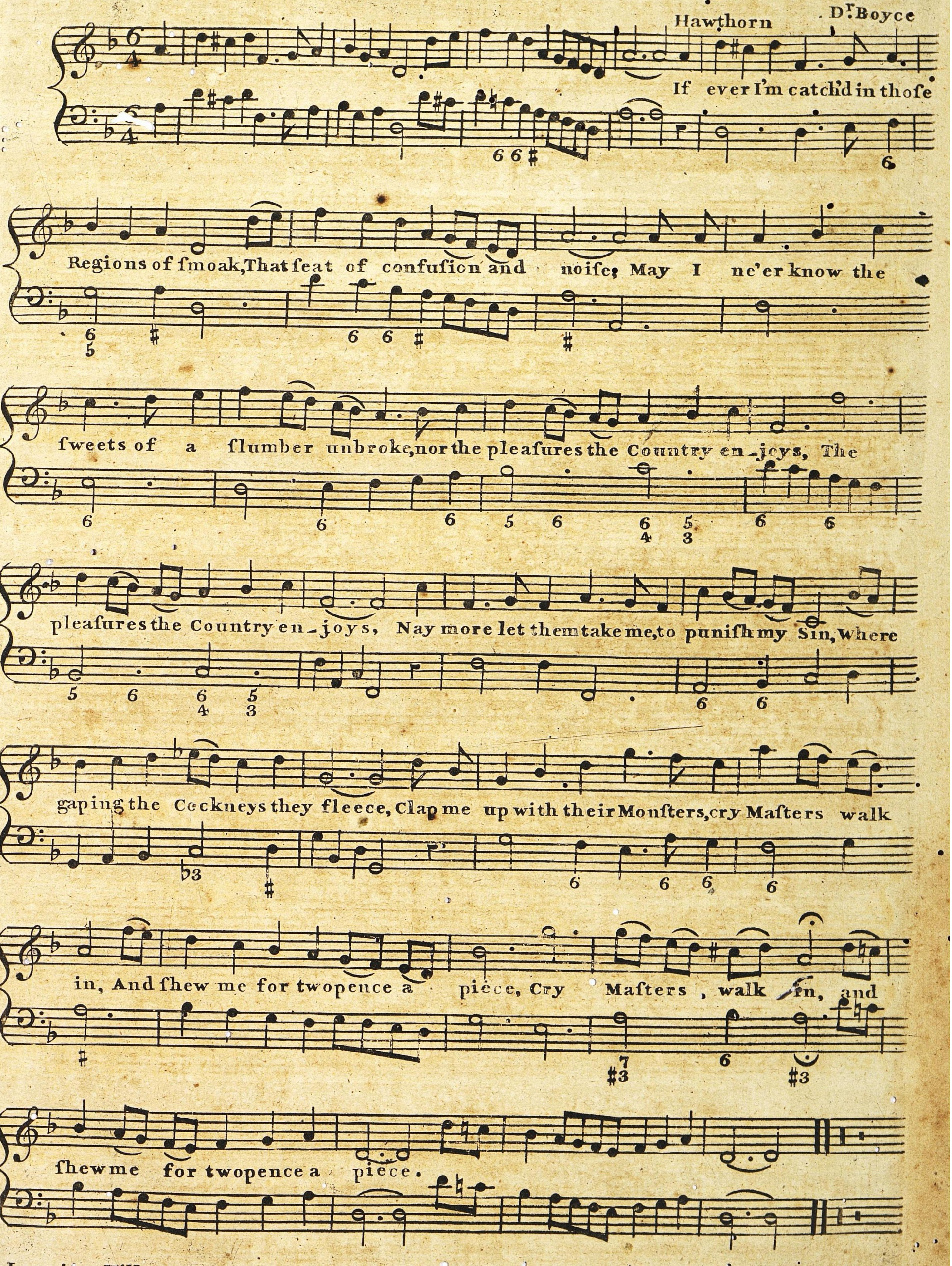
Dr. Howard



Holecombe

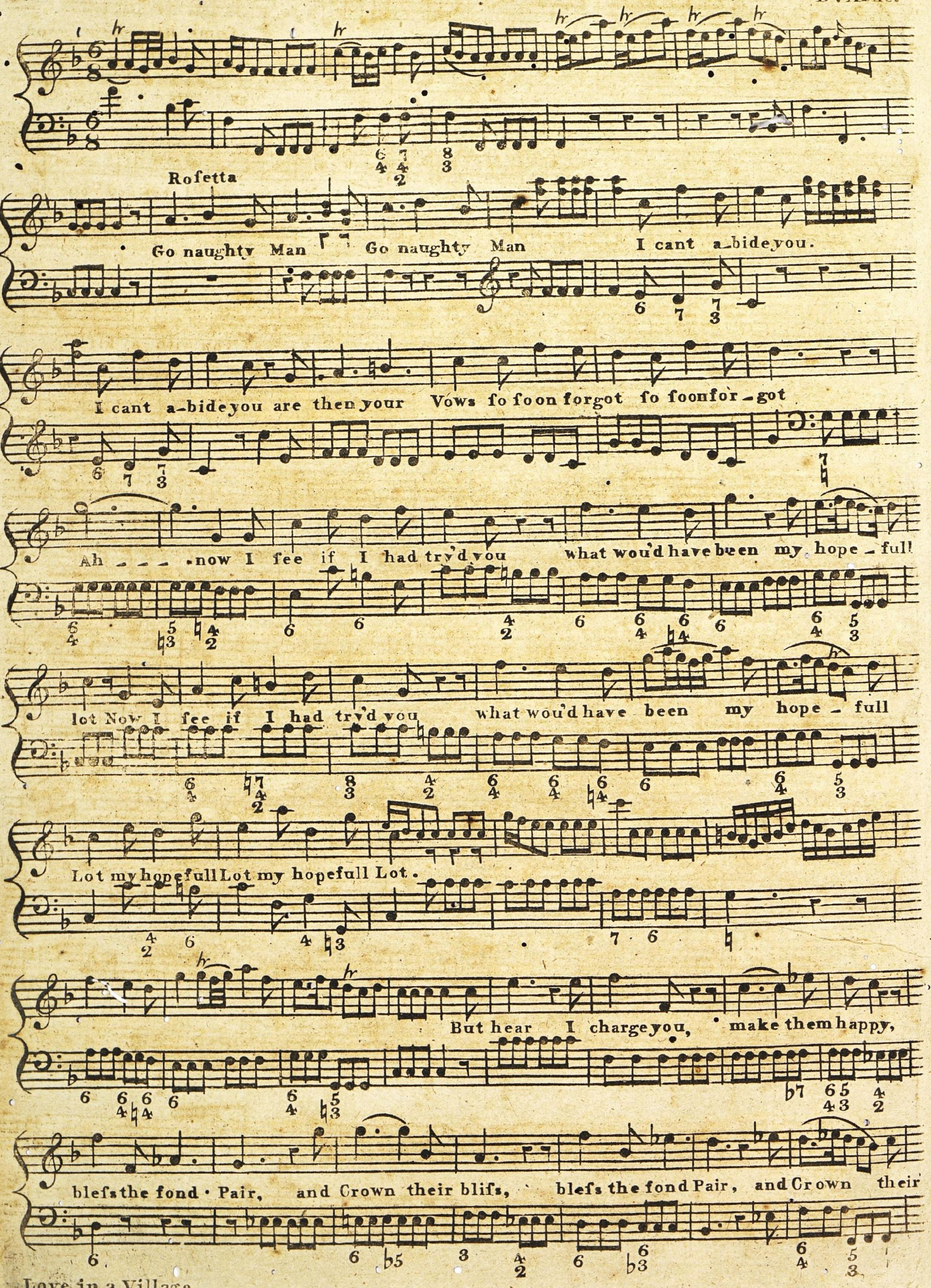

Poco Largo
Rosetta
When we ſee a Lo-ver lan-guiſh
and his truth and ho-nor prove: prove:
Ah! how ſweet to heal his an-guiſh Ah! how
ſweet to heal his an-guiſh And re-
-pay him love for love. love.

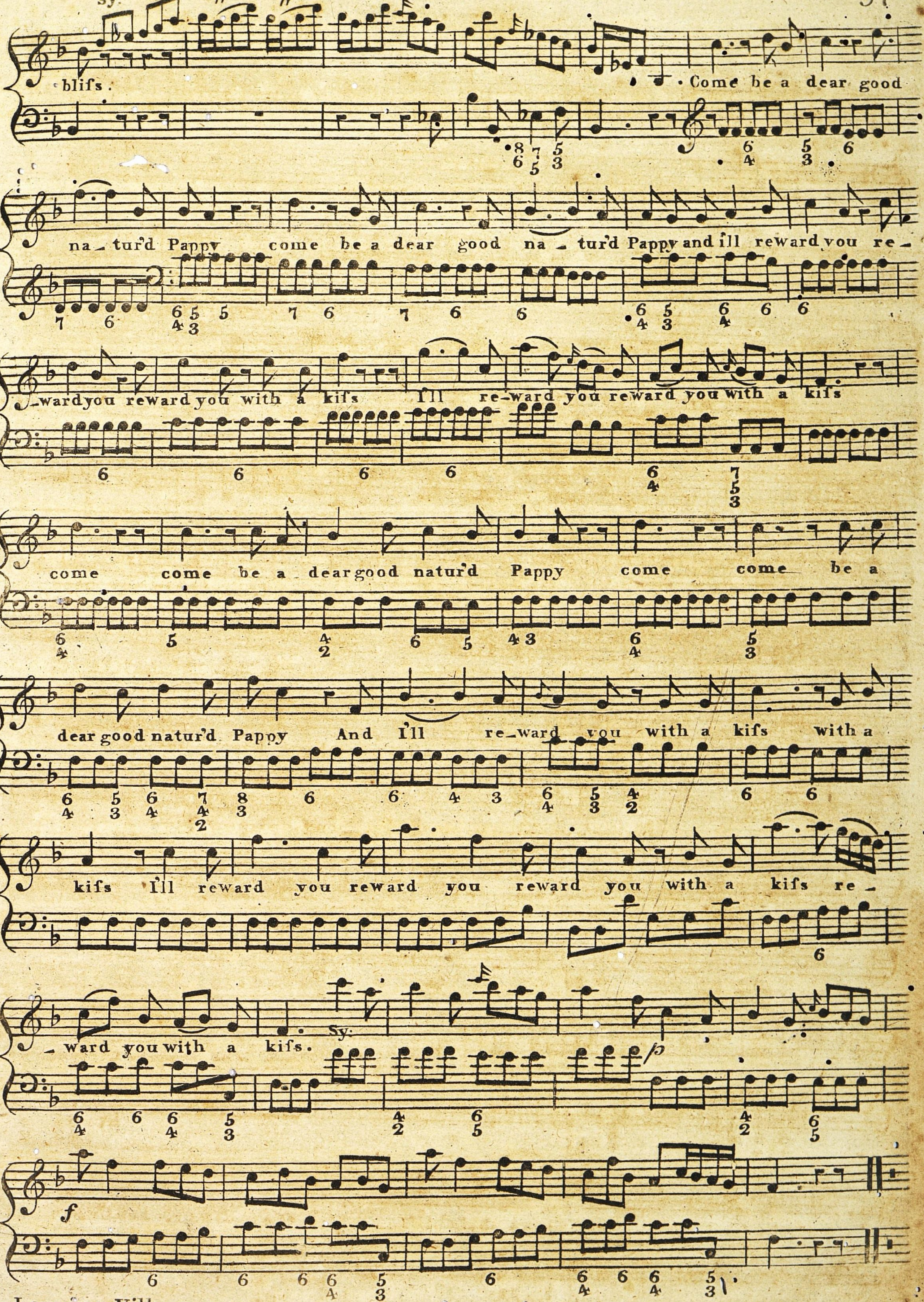

Andante
Y. Meadows
All I wish in her ob_taining,
Fortune can no more im_part;
Rosetta
Let my Eyes my thoughts ex_plaining,
Speak the feelings of my heart.
Young Meadows
Joy and pleasure ne_ver ceasing,
Love with length of years in_creasing
Rosetta
Thus my hand and heart sur_render,
Here my faith and truth I plight,
Con_stant still, and kind and tender,
May our flames burn e_ver bright, may our flames burn e_ver bright.

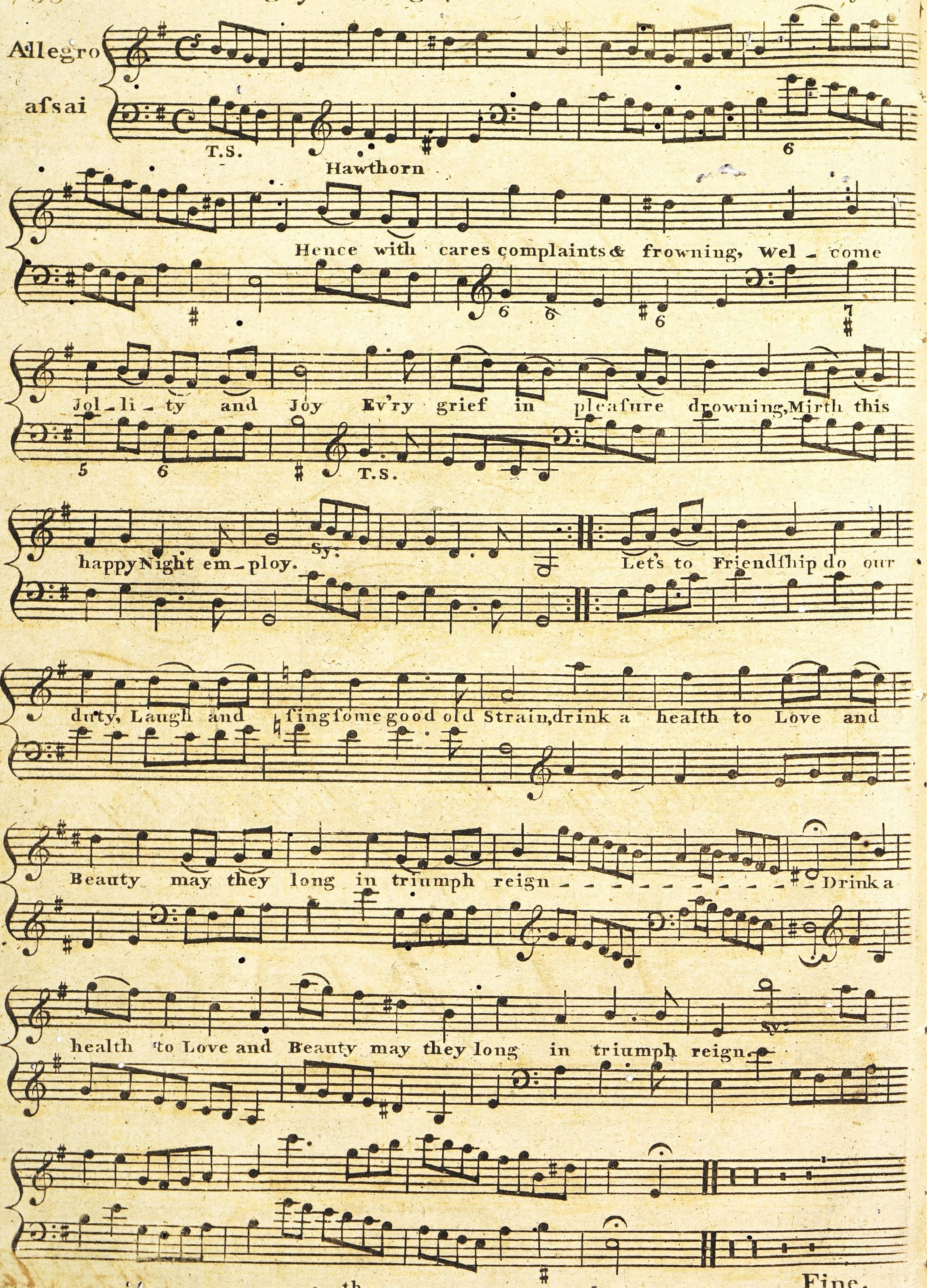

Hawthorn
Dr. Boyce
If ever I'm catch'd in those
Regions of smoak, That seat of confusion and noise; May I ne'er know the
sweets of a slumber unbroke, nor the pleasures the Country en_joys, The
pleasures the Country en_joys, Nay more let them take me, to punish my Sin, Where
gaping the Cockneys they fleece, Clap me up with their Monsters, cry Masters walk
in, And shew me for twopence a piece, Cry Masters, walk in, and
shew me for twopence a piece.

Sung by M[rs]. Billington.

D[r]. Arne.




Sy:
bliſs. Come be a dear good
na_tur'd Pappy come be a dear good na_tur'd Pappy and ill reward you re_
_ward you reward you with a kiſs I'll re_ward you reward you with a kiſs
come come be a dear good natur'd Pappy come come be a
dear good natur'd Pappy And I'll re_ward you with a kiſs with a
kiſs I'll reward you reward you reward you with a kiſs re_
_ward you with a kiſs. Sy:
p
f


Allegro
afsai
T.S.
Hawthorn
Hence with cares complaints & frowning, Wel_come
Jol_li_ty and Joy Ev'ry grief in pleafure drowning, Mirth this
happy Night em_ploy.
Sy.
T.S.
Let's to Friendfhip do our
duty, Laugh and fing fome good old Strain, drink a health to Love and
Beauty may they long in triumph reign - - - - - - - - - - Drink a
health to Love and Beauty may they long in triumph reign.
Sy.
Fine.